The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888.

The Week.

THE order establishing a new system of classification for the civil service in Washington marks another long step forward. Its effect is to bring within the operation of the reform system every person employed by the Government in Washington except the laborers and unskilled workmen at the bottom and those excepted by the rules at the top —practically, the whole body of subordinates. It is announced that a similar classification for the customs service and the postal service throughout the country is now being perfected by the Commission, and will soon be promulgated by the President. It is by such extensions as this that the progress of the reform, despite all drawbacks, is shown.

Within a week from the adjournment of the Chicago Convention every Republican organ in the country finds itself put upon the defensive, and called upon to answer a question the mere asking of which is a signal of distress. The keynote of the canvass is found in this opening sentence of an editorial article in the Boston *Journal*: "A *Journal* reader asks, 'What shall I say to people who criticise the free-whiskey plank in the Chicago platform?'" There are various ways of answering the question. One is to tell a lie, as the Boston *Journal* does, when it says: "Perhaps there is no better answer, on the whole, than to say that there is no such plank in the platform." But lying is of no use, for it will not do to stop with the mere assertion that there is no such plank—the editor must go on and try to show that he is right; and that is fatal. The *Journal*, for example, attempts to explain that probably the abolition of the tax on tobacco and upon alcohol used in the arts, and the policy of reckless extravagance to which the party is pledged, will use up the whole surplus; but, after all, it has to admit that, if it does not, the party is committed to "the entire repeal of internal taxes rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system."

There remains one other policy—bold, positive, aggressive. It is the policy of Col. Ingersoll, as laid down in his speech at the Republican ratification meeting in this city on Friday evening. No "defensive campaign" for Col. Ingersoll; no disingenuous attempt to deny that the free-whiskey plank is there; no weak effort to excuse it on the ground of finance; but eager, earnest, impassioned championship of free whiskey as the best possible way to promote the cause of temperance. For candor and courage combined no better answer to the question "What shall I say?" can be found than this answer by Col. Ingersoll:

"Mere liquor does not make drunkenness. The moral question of the whole thing is to have the burden of government rest as lightly as possible. Temperance walks hand in hand with liquor. I do not think that if the Mississippi River ran pure whiskey, and the banks were loaf sugar, and the flats grew mint, and the bushes were tea-spoons and tumblers, there would be one more drunken man than now. I am perfectly willing to have those who wear foreign velvets and drink Château Yquem pay the taxes, but I don't want to have the fellow who drinks the domestic article taxed one cent."

The "defensive campaign" upon which the Republicans have embarked is illustrated by the interview with Mr. Ernest H. Crosby, the high-license leader in the New York Legislature. When the "Paris message" appeared, Mr. Crosby heartily endorsed its argument for the retention of the tax on whiskey as a temperance measure. Now he endorses the repudiation of that doctrine by the Republican party, and excuses his tergiversation by the plea that "the free-whiskey plank in the Republican platform is the result of looking at the subject from the tariff side rather than the temperance side." This suggestion, that the point of view from which a measure is passed affects its operation, is truly diverting. Everybody knows that to cheapen the price of whiskey is to increase its consumption enormously. Mr. Crosby admitted last December that, looking at the matter from the temperance side, the tax on whiskey ought to be maintained, in order to restrict its consumption; now he says that if you look at the question from the tariff side, and call the tax on whiskey a "war tax," which ought to go, it is all right to increase its consumption enormously! "There is a moral side to it," said Mr. Blaine last December, and Mr. Crosby then said: "I believe that Mr. Blaine is wise." Now he says, "It is purely a matter of finance." In such absurdities and inconsistencies does the "defensive campaign" involve the representatives of what was once "the party of moral ideas."

When are the late Blaine boomers going to begin to work for Harrison? At present they are devoting all their time and strength to the personal abuse of everybody, in and out of their party, who did anything to prevent the success of the Blaine plot. It is probably a great relief to men so sore with disappointment to make faces at their jubilant enemies, and to call them liars and horse thieves, but that is not the way to promote union and secure victory for the party. Here is Charles Emory Smith, the inventor and custodian of the great Fitler boom, devoting his powerful intellectual forces exclusively to a showing up of Senator Quay's nefarious conduct in standing by Sherman at Chicago, and thus defeating Blaine. He does this work in his editorial columns, in double-leaded type; and, lest there should be any doubt as to who the gifted author is, he signs "C. E. S." at the end. Here is an extract which gives a fair idea of the tremendous force of the attack: "The leadership of Senator Quay was unwise and disastrous; the following of the delegation for the most part was abject and humiliating. The one was neither sagacious nor unselfish; the other was neither well-chosen nor self-respecting." This is carried on with wonderfully sustained power through an entire column. We have perused it all with pleasure and admiration. It shows with pitiless logic that Quay's failure as a leader consisted in his refusal to join Mr. Smith in the great Fitler boom. "If Fitler could not have been nominated," says Mr. Smith, "he could at least serve to stand for the State until the delegation could decide where its vote might be *prudently transferred*." Of course, that means transferred to Blaine. Nothing else would have been considered "prudent" by this great mind. Finally, Mr. Smith says—after exclaiming of Senator Quay's course, "What amazing politics!"—"We want a united party with trusted leadership; we can have it with reason, fair play, and liberal counsels all around; but the course pursued at Chicago is not the way to get it." But the course pursued at Chicago nominated Harrison, did it not?

There is a furious row in Pennsylvania between the Chairman of the Republican State Committee, Mr. Cooper, and Senator Quay. Mr. Cooper says that the trouble began upon the floor of the Convention in Chicago, when Mr. Quay told him that if he did not stop meddling with the members of the Pennsylvania delegation, he would have the Sergeant-at-Arms place him under arrest. Mr. Cooper, who is an "undying Blaine man," was laboring with the delegation in favor of his hero, and was explaining to them the apparently inexhaustible subject of Mr. Blaine's cable messages. In telling his story now, Mr. Cooper reveals the interesting fact that in addition to the two cablegrams which the *Tribune* has published, including the one marked "Private—use wisely," there was still another. The two were presented by Boutelle to the final caucus of the Blaine men on Monday morning, the day of Harrison's nomination. Mr. Cooper says:

"There was a feeling prevalent that they might be forgeries, and in order to determine whether they were genuine, it was decided to send Mr. Blaine the following cablegram:

"'Two cablegrams have been received from you persisting in your declination. Some friends doubt their genuineness. Cable me at once in Mr. Carnegie's cipher. BOUTELLE.'

"We had our suspicions aroused by the fact that the two cablegrams differed in the name 'Edinburg' and 'Edinboro,' from which place they were alleged to have been sent. After sending this inquiry, we took a vote, and found we could command 578 votes for Blaine at the proper time, and it was decided that if a reply should not be received from Mr. Blaine by the beginning of the fourth ballot, he was to be nominated. We adjourned our conference with that distinct understanding. As the second ballot was about to be taken, the expected answer was received from Blaine, saying that his two previous despatches were correct."

Now, the interesting point about this third message is, how came Boutelle to have in his possession the key to Mr. Carnegie's cipher? It must have been left with him before the coaching tour was begun, and its being so left seems to imply an understanding of some kind between Boutelle and the coaching

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

party that an emergency might arise demanding its use.

Justice should be done to Mr. Chauncey Depew. If he had not carried off the New York delegation at the start, Mr. Blaine would have got the bulk of those votes in the Convention. If he had not been a candidate before the Convention met, if he had not divided the primaries and county conventions, Blaine would have been nominated. New York cared nothing for Sherman, or Alger, or even Harrison. She wanted either Blaine or Depew. If there had been no Depew, Blaine would have had the State delegation, either with or without his own consent. History should be vindicated, and will be in the end. When the muse takes up her pen to trace the political currents of the year 1888 whose composition of forces led to the fourth and final defeat of James G. Blaine, she will write the name of Chauncey Depew as one of the chief contributors thereto. What Mr. Depew did he had the best reasons for doing. Mr. Blaine opened the road for him as much as for Sherman, Alger, and the rest. The fact remains that if Depew had not been in the race, Blaine would have got the prize and would have accepted it, Mr. Carnegie being the witness.

Mr. Depew has, since his return from Chicago, announced his intention of going to Europe for a few months. We trust he will seize the opportunity which this will give him of looking up the rascally Dutchman who so grossly imposed upon him last year about the passage of "a free-trade law," with great resulting misery in Holland, and the transfer of the Government of that country to "theorists." This person was not a chance acquaintance made at a hotel or in a railway train. He was, Mr. Depew said, "a prominent business man," and therefore can be readily found in Amsterdam, or Rotterdam, or Schiedam, or thereabouts. Mr. Depew owes it to his own reputation to expose his shameless lying as soon as he finds him. His task will not end, however, with the punishment of this dishonest man. It will then be his duty to find out what it is that caused the awful change which he says he witnessed in Holland last year, and which occurred between 1884 and 1887—a change which was nothing short of the conversion of a model community into a den of pauperism, and socialism, and crime. We hope he will make searching inquiries among the "theorists," and let us hear all about it in the fall.

It took the Republican Convention six days to make a Presidential ticket, and, after all, it seems that the work will have to be done over again, for the record shows that it nominated a "free-trader" for Vice-President. On the 5th of April, 1880, Mr. Townshend, Democrat and "free-trader," moved to suspend the rules and pass the following bill:

"That sections 2503, 2504, 2505 of title 33 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be revised and amended so that the duty on salt, printing-type, printing-paper, and the chemicals and materials used in the manufacture of printing-paper, be repealed, and that said articles be placed on the free list."

This was nothing more nor less than an "assault upon the protective system," which every "friend of American labor" was bound to oppose with all his might; and yet among the yeas, along with such names as Morrison and Mills, one finds recorded that of Levi P. Morton. The Republican party has thus nominated for Vice-President a man who has declared himself in favor of free salt and free raw material, in preference to free whiskey.

It was an act of injustice on the part of Mr. Reed of Maine to "sit down" on Judge Kelley as he did when the latter moved to postpone consideration of the Tariff Bill until after the election. The truth is, that the Chicago Convention endorsed Kelley's policy to the letter, and virtually proclaimed him the leader of the party on the tariff question. Until the Convention met and adopted its platform, Kelley was the only advocate of free whiskey in Congress, and the only Republican of note in the whole country who favored that policy. He and Warner Miller were the only ones who favored an increase of duties in order to lessen the revenue. The Convention adopted both these ideas, prohibitory duties and free liquor, and put them in the party platform. By so doing they handed the sceptre of leadership to Kelley, and it is sheer impertinence and usurpation on the part of Reed to take it away from him. If the Republicans in Congress are not ready to make an aggressive fight to embody their declared principles in legislation, the very least they can do is to put off the vote till after the election.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, a high-tariff organ, is much cast down by the terms of the following circular sent out by the Sugar Trust:

"On and after July 1, 1888, New York refiners will not sell their sugars through any broker who sells sugar for refiners not in the Union or who corresponds with a broker who does. Please inform us at once if this will affect our relations with you. Do you sell direct or through a correspondent sugars for any refiner not in the Union?"

The first criticism of the *Bulletin* upon the circular is a literary one. It objects to the use of the word "Union" instead of Trust, which it considers a deceptive attempt to avoid the opprobrium which attaches to the latter phrase. It insists that the Sugar Trust should sail under its own colors, because it is really a Trust, and not a mere combination or union. Its next and chief objection is that the Sugar Trust is seeking to crush out competition by preventing grocers and dealers from selling any sugar except that which they (the Trust) supply. This course of procedure is said to be "unchristian and un-American." "Any man or set of men in the United States," it goes on, "has the right, now and ever, to go into the business of sugar refining, and no man nor set of men has the right to hinder in the least other than by fair competition." And then it says in conclusion, and with much solemnity: "This is a free country." No, dear *Bulletin*, this is not a free country, and will not be until people are allowed to buy sugar and other things without any other tax than such as may be required for the honest support of an economical government. The Chicago platform demands the repeal of the whiskey tax rather than the surrender of "*any part* of our protective system." Sugar-growing and sugar-refining are both parts of the protective system, and trusts are the natural outgrowth of that system. The Chicago platform is the true bulwark of all the trusts. Moreover, the platform does not prohibit any trust from calling itself a union if it likes that name better.

A rather weak attempt has been made to ascribe the lock-out, or strike, or disagreement, or whatever it may be called, by which 100,000 workmen in the iron trade are now out of employment, to the apprehensions of manufacturers concerning the pending Tariff Bill. Mr. T. M. Jones of the American Iron Works, Pittsburgh (we quote from the *Tribune* of July 1), said: "The agitation of the tariff had a decided influence upon the action of the manufacturers in refusing to sign the scale. The discussion in Congress causes an unsettled condition in trade, and, consequently, being unable to foretell the future, it is not deemed prudent to make contracts that would undoubtedly be affected by a reduction of the tariff." This Mr. Jones, the *Tribune* adds, is a brother and partner of the Chairman of the Republican National Committee. It is singular that the Jones family have so little confidence in the Senate of the United States, without whose concurrence no change can be made in the tariff. It will be very strange if the Republican Senators do not live up to the platform lately adopted at Chicago, which requires the repeal of the whiskey tax rather than the surrender of "any part of our protective system," and which demands an increase of taxes instead of a decrease, in order to reduce the revenue. If these declarations are not emphatic enough to protect bar-iron, and to enable the Joneses and other like-minded persons to fight the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers without danger of a fire in the rear from Congress, it would be hard to understand what form of guarantee would suffice. It is certain that the Republicans control the Senate, and that no bill can become a law which does not pass that body. It is not likely that any Republican Senator will "spit upon the platform," as Horace Greeley did upon the Whig platform of 1852, though some Republican newspapers are doing this indignity to the Chicago construction, and many Republican voters are likely to.

It is evident that Mr. Jones is trying to throw dust in the eyes of the public, at the same time that he cuts down the wages of his employees 10 per cent. If it is an apprehended and not an actual decline in the price of bar-iron that leads him and his fellow-manufacturers to reduce

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wages, their action is not justifiable. If it is really a fear of legislation that may not, after all, take place, and that cannot take place without the consent of the Republican Senators, then Mr. Jones and his fellow-manufacturers have been untruthful in their statements to their workmen. They have said that the market at the present time does not justify them in signing the scale, not that a future problematical and uncertain market may justify them. If they had said what Mr. Jones now says, that the Mills bill is causing the trouble, the workingmen would have laughed them to scorn. No such argument would have been given a moment's consideration. The men know that whether the tariff is one thing or another (and it has certainly not been on a descending scale for a quarter of a century past), the annual strife about wages is as regular as the seasons or the elections. They ought to know by this time that the rate of wages has no relation at all to the tariff, for whenever any desperate strife occurs their places are always filled by the overflow of newly arrived immigrants from Europe.

The dismissal of Mr. Seth Low of Brooklyn by the *Tribune* as a "Sunday-school politician," because he cannot swallow the Republican platform, is simply a renewal of the war on the "Pharisees and hypocrites" and "mollycoddles" which followed the bolt against Blaine in 1884. There is no class which excites so much deadly animosity among the Blaineites as men who make any pretence of bringing principle to bear on politics. Consequently, the Sunday-school, as a place in which the duty of following conscience without regard to consequences is taught, has become a synonym with them for cant and humbug, and serves as a term of reproach. All the political morality they teach themselves is marked "Private—use wisely."

The editor of the *Sun* has evidently made up his mind that he has no use for the remainder of his once proudly advertised circulation. In spite of the fact that his name has been hissed at the ratification meetings of the County Democracy and Tammany Hall, he sticks bravely to his policy of saying on an average one word for Cleveland and Thurman and three against them in every issue of the paper. He speaks favorably of them in a leading article, and "knifes" them slyly in paragraphs or extracts. At regular intervals he publishes judicial calculations showing that the Democrats are going to have a close fight, with the chances against them, if they stand honestly by their platform, and all these are promptly quoted in the Republican papers as "important Democratic admissions." Few things calculated to injure the Democratic ticket escape the editorial eye or fail to get into the *Sun's* columns, but it is very rarely that a sign of defection from the Republican ticket and platform, like the Chicago *Tribune's* articles, for example, finds the light there. This is a slyer game than the *Sun* played in 1884, when it did its best to elect Blaine, but it is not sly enough to escape the consequences which that entailed.

The letter addressed to Secretary Fairchild by Mr. James Burt, who had been in substance accused of participation in "sugar frauds" in connection with the Sherers at this port, repeats the statement frequently made before, that the question in controversy between Dr. Sherer and the Department, viz., whether the polariscope tests of sugar at this port were correct or not, was submitted to the National Academy of Sciences last year and decided in favor of Dr. Sherer. We think that the Secretary cannot afford to ignore this fact any longer. The National Academy is certainly better authority than a Boston newspaper reporter, better than Assistant Secretary Maynard, better than Secretary Fairchild, better than anybody else. It is, moreover, an authority recognized by law as competent to give decisions upon questions of this kind. When a government appoints a newspaper reporter to make investigations upon which charges affecting the reputation of individuals are based, and rejects or suppresses the counter-testimony of the highest scientific authority in the land, is it not bound to make some explanation of the reasons for so singular a proceeding?

"STAMFORD, Conn., June 28.—Four oyster sloops from Long Island are tied up at Stamford by the United States Marshal, and their captains arrested for taking oysters in Connecticut waters. This will prove an interesting question if brought before the court."

The above, which forms part of the telegraphic news of the week, strikingly illustrates the point made by Mr. Wells in his speech on the "Fishery Question" before the Reform Club, namely, that the separate States of the Federal Union claim to the utmost extent that jurisdiction over territorial waters, in respect to fishing, which the Senate of the United States, by refusing to ratify the Fishery Treaty, deny by implication to the people of the British provinces, and especially to the poor fishermen of Newfoundland. The parties in both cases claim that products of the sea—"oysters" or "bait"—caught in waters over which their local legal jurisdiction extends, are under their exclusive control as property, to use or sell, or not to use or sell, as they may see fit. In the case of Connecticut this seems right and proper. In the case of Newfoundland Messrs. Frye, Ingalls & Co. consider the claim presumptuous, and the effort to enforce it an outrage on the American people, to be resisted even to the point of war.

The college graduates have begun to receive their annual warning from the sages of the newspaper press against thinking too highly of the education they have received at college, and against supposing that it is going to be any particular use to them in the battle of life, and especially in the editorial career. There is no point on which some of the sages are so emphatic as the folly of supposing that a college degree will help a man in solving the solemn problems of journalism. One bright and particular star, in fact, laid it down recently that a college graduate was *ex vi termini* a spoiled journalist—that is, that preparation for a degree incapacitated a youth for the production of the pungent paragraphs, and the spicy headlines, and the castigation of hostile contemporaries, in which the journalistic novice is supposed to pass his time. It appears, however, that these efforts to keep down competition have very little effect, and that the college graduates, every year, in greater numbers and with undiminished audacity, continue to offer themselves for the awful and solemn duties of the journalistic calling. In order in some degree to save these youths from the consequences of their own rashness, a school of "practical journalism" has been set up in Cornell University, under the superintendence of a former reporter of the New York *Sun*, who is to instruct the undergraduates in the art of reporting fires, accidents, crimes, and thrilling incidents generally. This is apparently a branch of the larger department of "theoretic journalism" presided over by Prof. Fitch of the Rochester *Democrat*, in which, as we understand it, the art of journalistic thought and research is taught.

Mr. Theodore Thomas, in his long legal fight with the Musical Protective Union, has obtained a decision in his favor from the Supreme Court General Term, which is a serious blow to all kinds of boycotting. In the autumn of 1885 Mr. Thomas imported from Europe a new oboe player, there being at that time obtainable in this country no player of that peculiar and difficult instrument whom he considered competent to play in his orchestra. Being himself a member of the Musical Union, Mr. Thomas was fully aware of the existence of two by-laws which had been made especially to protect musicians in this country against the competition of new players from abroad. One by-law forbade the members of the Union from playing with non-union members on penalty of a fine for the first two offences and of expulsion for a third offence. Another by-law forbade the admission of any one to membership of the Union until after he had lived in this country at least six months. When the new oboe player appeared, the Union at first warned the other members of the orchestra, then fined them, and was about to expel them when Mr. Thomas went to the courts and obtained an injunction forbidding the Union to either fine or expel him. Argument was had upon this before Judge Potter, who sustained the injunction and referred it for final decision to the General Term. A few days ago the General Term made a decision affirming that of Judge Potter; Judges Brady and Van Brunt signing it, while Judge Daniels dissented. The decision is in the same line as that of the Court of Appeals in the case of the foreman of Gardner & Estes; the ground being, we believe, that the attempts of the Union to interfere with and injure Mr. Thomas's business constituted a "conspiracy" as defined by the Penal Code.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MUGWUMP JUSTIFICATION.

NOTHING but time could have furnished a justification for those who, in 1884, took upon themselves what we admit was, under the circumstances, the very great responsibility of severing their connection with the Republican party, and assisting in the transfer of the executive branch of the national Government to the Democrats. How great this responsibility was, may be inferred from the fact that in the opinion of the great majority of the Republicans, some or all of the following consequences were very likely, if not certain, to result from the accession of the Democrats to power. We cannot do better than quote Mr. Carlisle's enumeration of them in his speech on Thursday night, although we have frequently set them forth in these columns ourselves:

> "It was said that the election of a Democratic President would be immediately followed by the prostration of our manufacturing industries, the derangement of our finances, the debasement of our currency, and the destruction of the public credit; and that even the civil and political rights of the people would not be secure. According to these partisan prophets, the Supreme Court of the United States was to be reorganized and the constitutional amendments annulled; the Confederate debt was to be paid and the Confederate soldiers pensioned; the colored race was to be re-enslaved in the South; the doctrine of secession was to be reasserted; the soldiers and sailors of the Union were to be deprived of the pensions and bounties heretofore granted to them, and all the terms and conditions of the adjustment which succeeded the late civil war were to be entirely disregarded."

This is not rhetorical exaggeration. It is a simple and strictly accurate description of the view, taken by a large proportion of the Republican party, of the attitude of nearly one-half the American people towards their own political system. Now, we were in 1884 of opinion that the mere existence of this belief was in itself a public danger; that good government under a constitution like ours was not attainable except through the competition of two great parties for popular favor, and that it was essential to the working of this competition that both should be held competent to administer the Government, however much they might differ on questions of policy. We held that the notion that there was only one party fit to execute the laws, must soon debauch that party by making it reckless and indifferent to public opinion, and that it had, as a matter of fact, debauched the Republican party, and that we could not have healthy politics without upsetting it.

The Mugwump vote in 1884 did upset it. It restored the regular working of party government in the United States by putting the opposition in power. It dissipated by actual experiment the terrible superstition that nearly 5,000,000 of voters were ready to ruin the country if they got a chance. We may safely ask all those Republicans, and especially the younger ones, who broke away from their party in that year, whether the experience of the last four years, on this point at least, has not fully justified their course. What American is there who cannot to-day, as the result of President Cleveland's Administration, speak more hopefully both of the present and future of American institutions than he could in 1884, even after conceding the truth of all that has been said or can be said touching the President's failure to meet the expectations then entertained of him as a reformer? His Administration has demonstrated once more that the United States Government is safe; not only in the custody of a certain class of Americans, but in the custody of any American majority, however made up. Surely this is an immense gain; surely it is of itself enough to make all Independents feel happy in looking back on their work of four years ago.

But this is not all. The secession of 1884 was also due in part to the belief that the Republican party had lost all its earlier impulses and aspirations, and had fallen irretrievably under bad influences, and that real reform was not to be looked for at its hands. That this was not a mistake, we think the history of the past four years has conclusively proved. In the first place, the Republican party, in exercising in that interval its legitimate function of a hostile critic, far from finding fault with the President's failures to reform, has reproached him for nothing except promising to reform, and has in every way in its power encouraged him to violate his promises and practise the abuses which his supporters expected him to abolish. In the second place, through all its organs in the press, it deliberately retained its hold on Mr. Blaine up to the meeting of the late Chicago Convention, as the best living exponent of its spirit and methods, thus proving that the nomination of 1884 was not the result of haste, inadvertence, or defective information. It then confirmed this action of the press by electing a convention which was only prevented from nominating him again by his own blundering and that of his agents, in an attempt to give the nomination the air of a compulsory return to public life of a wearied patriot. This view of the matter, too, has been amply confirmed by the platform drawn by the Convention, which, after much "arraignment" and declamation, actually proposed no positive legislation except a reduction of taxes, which is to include the abolition of those on whiskey and tobacco! On this platform, it has nominated a gentleman against whom personally we have not a word to say, but whose claims on the confidence or respect of the Independent voter may be inferred from the fact that, although he voted for the Civil-Service Law, he vigorously opposed the prohibition of the worst feature of the spoils system—the assessments on officials for party purposes—and disgusted even James G. Blaine by his activity and persistence as an "influence" at Washington. His position on the great question—the greatest question in politics, in fact, for every civilized community to-day — the nature and incidence of taxation, may be inferred from the following passage from a speech in Chicago on the 20th of last March:

> "I am one of those uninstructed political economists who have an impression that some things may be too cheap; that I cannot find myself in full sympathy with this demand for cheaper coats, which seems to me necessarily to involve a cheaper man and woman under the coat."

This at first blush sounds simply like the somewhat heartless expression of a successful lawyer's contempt for the small cares of that great mass of mankind who have to think well over every dollar they spend. But it is something far more serious than this. It is the language of a man who, assuming him to be honest and sincere in his public talk, has never either read or reflected on the nature of the sacrifices which the Government of a country demands from the bulk of the population when it asks them to give part of their earnings for its support. And there is a curious light thrown on this extraordinarily foolish talk by the fact that this candidate, who has such a contempt for cheap clothes, is put on a platform which calls for cheap whiskey. No Mugwump of 1884 can look on these things without feeling that in that year he chose the better part, and that time has only made his way plainer.

TRANSFORMATION OF PARTIES.

A FOREIGN observer, after a careful study of our political assemblies and our election methods a few years ago, expressed the opinion that the Republican party "contained the intellectual and moral bone and sinew of the American nation." The judgment was undoubtedly correct at the time it was rendered, but it is already evident that it will not hold true in the year 1888. A transformation of parties has been going on for four years past, and is now proceeding more rapidly than ever before, which changes the political attitude of the intelligence and morality of the nation, and ranges the preponderance of these ruling forces on the side of the Democratic party.

Democracy was in its early days the party of the people, really as well as nominally. But the rise of the slave power changed the nature of the organization. The dominant force in its councils came to be the oligarchy of slaveholders, a body numerically small, but politically most influential. Under its sway the party fell constantly further and further away from the principles of true democracy, as laid down by its founder, Thomas Jefferson, and became more and more thoroughly the party of a class. It broke its pledges, it repealed the compromises which it had declared for ever binding, it surrendered its convictions.

It was inevitable that such a policy should array against the Democracy the intelligence and the moral sense of the country. It was from this source that the Republican party was drawn. It owed its origin to the protest of the North against the attempt of the South to extend slavery, and at first it went no further. As Lincoln put it in one of his joint debates with Douglas in 1858, the issue was simply, on the one hand, to keep slavery out of new Territories and restrict it for ever to the old States where it then existed; or, on the other hand, "surrender and let Judge Douglas and his friends have their way and plant slavery over all the States — cease speaking of it as in any way a wrong — regard slavery as one of the common matters of property, and speak of negroes as we do of our horses and cattle." On that issue it was cer-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tain that "the intellectual and moral bone and sinew" would ultimately be found in the new party which Lincoln represented. The course of the Democrats during the war and during the reconstruction period only served to mass these forces more and more compactly on the Republican side.

The growing demoralization which characterized Grant's two administrations, and the disgraceful performances which followed the election of 1876, arrested the drift of the better forces towards Republicanism; but the inertia of party is exceedingly strong, and the most disgusted members of the organization still indulged hope for its rehabilitation—a hope which was encouraged by the nomination of Garfield in 1880. The selection of Blaine in 1884 was a rude shock, which forced many thousands of the most conscientious Republicans to vote against the candidate of their party; but most of them still clung to the hope that this was only a temporary aberration, from which it would recover.

The truth was, however, that the nomination of Mr. Blaine was more than a functional disturbance: it was the symptom of an organic disease which had attacked the very vitals of the party. *Nemo repente turpissimus*, is hardly less true when applied to organizations of men than to the individual; no party suddenly becomes most base. When it presents as its perfect flower a dishonest man, it is only because it has gradually been sapped of its virtue, so that it yields easily to the temptation of vice when veneered with "magnetism." The elevation of Mr. Blaine signified that the Republican party was no longer the party "of the people, by the people, for the people," which Lincoln led.

At last the party has thrown off all disguise, and openly appears as the champion of special interests against the masses of the people. At first the advocate of moderate protection for a limited period to "infant industries," as a mere incident of the taxing prerogative, it has now become the advocate of "protection for protection's sake," as a permanent feature, and the most important feature, of our governmental system. In 1876 and again in 1880 it "avowed the belief that the duties levied for the purpose of revenue should so discriminate as to favor American labor," thus clearly recognizing the principle that duties should primarily be levied only because they are necessary to support the Government. In 1884 it still virtually recognized the same principle by pledging itself to reduce the revenue, then larger than was demanded by the necessities of the Government economically administered, and promising to "relieve the taxpayer." But in 1888 it has turned its back upon its whole record; it ridicules its own former doctrine that duties are properly "levied for the purpose of revenue"; it condemns economy and demands extravagance, in order that more revenue may be needed; and when even extravagance seems to be insufficient, it proposes to repeal the tax on whiskey rather than lower any of the taxes on the food and clothing of the people.

The moral side of the tariff issue is here plainly revealed to the apprehension of the dullest mind. The "uncrowned king" of Republicans has himself presented it with remarkable force in his "Paris Message." Nobody can improve upon his argument of last December against the Republican platform of June, when he protested against the repeal of the whiskey tax because "there is a moral side" to the question, because the consequent cheapening of whiskey would increase its consumption enormously, and because "it would destroy high license at once in all the States."

In his 'Twenty Years of Congress' Mr. Blaine has shown how the Republican party came to absorb the intellectual and moral bone and sinew. In speaking of the Republican Convention of 1856, he says: "The Democracy saw at once that a new and dangerous opponent was in the field—an opponent that stood upon principle and shunned expediency, that brought to its standard a great host of young men, and that won to its service a very large proportion of the talent, the courage, and the eloquence of the North." A generation later it is the Democratic party, chastened by repeated defeats and sobered by responsibility, which stands upon principle, and there can be no doubt that its appeal will attract the same elements which were drawn to the Republican party thirty years ago. Already one sees signs of the revolution in the changed attitude of such men as the Rev. Dr. Storrs and ex-Mayor Low of Brooklyn. Already, too, one sees the difficulties of the "defensive campaign" which the Republicans must make, in the sneering editorial of the *Tribune* on Mr. Low as "a Sunday-school politician." The watchword of the Republicans in 1888 is the absurd cry, "Do you want British free trade?" as the watchword of the Democrats a generation ago was the equally silly cry, "Do you want your daughter to marry a nigger?" It is a melancholy end for a party which once contained, and deserved to contain, the best forces of the nation.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS AND THE WHISKEY TAX.

THE attempt of the Republican party to masquerade in the livery of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is meeting with ridicule from the very women who fashioned the garments. The sham was so apparent that no statesmanship was necessary to detect it. When, therefore, Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the Union, found that the Republican party, which has steadily advocated high license in local politics, had endorsed her demand for the repeal of the national liquor tax, her sentiment, instead of being that of self-congratulation, was that of scorn. In her address before the National Prohibition ratification meeting on June 22, she expressed this sentiment with all the emotional earnestness of which she is the mistress. She summed up the situation in the following words: "The party stands arrayed against itself in its State and national policy. The house is divided against itself and cannot stand."

It is the obviousness of the last sentence which gives to it its significance. For the past few years the restrictive taxation of the liquor traffic has been the one moral idea which the Republican party has everywhere endorsed. Yet the highest possible high license cannot compare in importance with the internal-revenue system. The Crosby bill as it passed the Republican Legislature proposed a tax of $300 upon each saloon where distilled liquors were sold; the internal-revenue system imposes a tax which averages $500 for every saloon, restaurant, drug-store, and grocery where liquors of any description are sold. The number of saloons and restaurants in the nation is but 90,000. The national liquor tax is $90,000,000. Were a high-license fee of $1,000 everywhere imposed and enforced, the concentration of the traffic would be such that the burden would not be equal to that which the internal-revenue system now imposes. Mr. F. N. Barrett of the *American Grocer*, whose estimates regarding the consumption of liquor were published by the Internal Revenue Department, calculates that half of the liquor consumed is bought not by the glass, but by the gallon. The effect of the internal-revenue tax upon the price of this portion is easily estimated. The cheaper grades of whiskey can be manufactured for twenty cents a gallon. The tax raises this price 450 per cent. Had the Crosby bill been made a law, the further increase would have been confessedly slight. Yet the party which advocated that, in the interests of morality, this further increase must be made, is now willing to make real the Irishman's dream of "whiskey a shilling a gallon, and no hanging for stealing," in order to preserve to the protected classes the extortions of the war tariff undiminished.

The argument which will be heard time and again during the coming campaign, that the Prohibitionists also are in favor of repealing the internal-revenue tax, is worthy of consideration. There is no doubt that the Prohibitionists are the sincere friends of temperance. Why, then, do they seem to endorse the position of the Republicans?

This question is easily answered. In the first place, they do not endorse it. At the ratification meeting mentioned above, Chairman Dickey violently denounced this plank in the Republican platform, and Miss Willard sharply distinguished between the Republican idea of free trade in alcoholic liquor and the Prohibition idea of no trade at all. This distinction is a thoroughly tenable one, and will be endorsed by every Prohibitionist in the country who has not crazed his own intellect by violent talk about "blood money."

In the next place, the chief argument of the Prohibitionists against high license does not apply to the national liquor tax. They have found in their municipal and State campaigns that the revenues derived from the saloons stand in the way of their agitation. Even the more sober-minded among them have thus come to regard high license as the liquor traffic's chief bulwark. It was very natural, then, that some of them should have supposed that the national liquor taxes would have a similar effect. The Re-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

publican platform demonstrates their mistake. The national revenues derived from the traffic, instead of being its national bulwark, are its national menace. If anything shall ever bring the Republican party to endorse national prohibition, it will be mainly the desire to get rid of this revenue. Prohibitionists will not support the Republican declaration in favor of untaxed whiskey until the Republicans shall support their declaration in favor of no whiskey. The mass of them at the South will follow the lead of Senator Colquitt and support the Democracy. At the North they will vote in increased numbers for their own party ticket. North and South, they will be alike repelled by the Republican declaration in favor of free whiskey.

The platform adopted at Chicago offends the common conscience of the nation quite as much as its common sense. To the average man the demand that the war taxes in all industries shall be maintained rather than diminish the bounties to the favored few, is protection reduced to absurdity. In an equal degree the demand that the war tariff on necessaries shall be maintained, even though its maintenance involves a whiskey deluge, is protection wedded to iniquity.

THE NATIONAL LIBRARY BUILDING.

When Congress passed the act, some three years since, to erect a building for the National Library, it was felt by all interested in education and intellectual progress that a great step forward, though much too long delayed, had at last been taken. We fear that feelings of an opposite nature will greet the announcement of the vote of the House, on June 18, by which that body, by a vote of 114 to 50, not only refused to provide the means for continuing the work of construction, but resolved that it should be discontinued. We presume that such radical legislation, especially with the very large majority in its favor, was a great surprise to all concerned. It was the more astonishing because Mr. Randall, who had consistently opposed all previous bills granting money for this purpose, had provided, in reporting the item of $500,000 for going on with the work, for a strict limitation of the field of expenditure.

The truth is, however, that for years before the bill passed the House there was a general belief that it was, or would be made, the occasion of stupendous jobbery. We should hesitate to say that any Representatives voted for it because of this, but there can be no doubt that many voted "aye" in spite of it, feeling that the evil of enriching a few scamps at the expense of the taxpayers was more than balanced by the urgent need of proper accommodations for the immense collection of which Congress is the trustee. But most of them must have voted with great misgivings. The bill required—a condition, we believe, without a precedent—that the proposed structure should be built according to the plans of an individual architect, named in the bill, who was (outside of Congress) alleged to be incompetent, and was known to be far more of a lobbyist than a builder. He had previously been granted the extraordinary favor of a trip to Europe at the public expense, in order that he might study the libraries of the Old World, yet it was charged that his incapacity was such that all technical work was done by his partner, who otherwise was kept out of sight. And sure enough, when the office of construction was organized under the law, while the architect (only one architect having been contemplated by the act) was allowed a salary of $5,000, a person to do the work was provided for at a salary of $3,000, which was given to the aforesaid partner. Meantime, the proposed building was vigorously attacked by persons whose opinions were entitled to careful consideration. The Association of Librarians, at two different annual meetings, earnestly protested against it, as being a display of so-called architecture with almost total disregard of the needs of a library. At the same time the plans were strongly condemned by an editorial contributor to the *Century* as being bad art, while an exposure of their deficiencies by Mr. Poole, the Chicago librarian, was circulated in pamphlet form.

It seemed, however, that the plan was loved for the enemies it had made. In the House, particularly, it was the occasion of floods of eloquence, notably by Mr. "Windy Wordy" Rice, who orated and perorated at great length, carefully eschewing all practical considerations, but dwelling with fond delight on the arts of Greece and the arms of Rome, and implying that the library of Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as would be that of Congress. It was to be not merely, nor indeed chiefly, a library, but a vast museum, art collection, rogues' gallery, and curiosity shop; and in its lofty halls countless generations—not of students, or scholars, or even Congressmen, but of country bumpkins—were to be awed by the limitless expanse of books visible to the naked eye, and spellbound by the beauties of a correspondingly great collection of the productions of "graphic art."

The promoters of the enterprise did, however, condescend to one piece of practical information, viz., that the cost of the structure was not to exceed $2,000,000, or, allowing for contingencies, $2,500,000—twice the sum, by the way, which is to provide for the far more useful collection of the Boston Public Library. But after the ground had been cleared and the foundations begun, there was a long hitch in the progress of the work, which was plausibly explained by the architect at the beginning of the present session, but which was otherwise accounted for by outsiders. The paper of Representative Dingley charged jobbery directly on the architect, and the Washington *Republican* asserted that no progress would be made until the superintendence of the work was given into the hands of a new commission—a hint which was followed in the appropriation bill just defeated. Of the three members of the Commission, it was argued that the Secretary of the Interior could not, in the nature of things, find time for such work, that the architect of the Capitol had his hands full of other work, as well, it was said, as being at cross-purposes with the architect Smithmeyer, and that the Librarian was not a man of affairs.

At the opening of the present Congress, the discontent with the slow progress of the work and distrust of the architect had reached such a height that the Commission found itself forced to appoint, at a salary of $4,000, Mr. Green, who had just completed the State-War-Navy building, to "superintend" the construction, or, as was said, to checkmate Smithmeyer's supposed plans of jobbery, and, at any rate, to prevent his drawing $5,000 a year (with the use of a coupé) indefinitely, with next to nothing to show for it. Shortly after this, Mr. Green being examined by the House committee of investigation, testified that the work would, he thought, require for completion not $2,000,000 or $2,500,000, but $7,000,000 to $10,000,000; and upon this exposition the House appears to have felt justifiable anger at having been deceived and trifled with, and refused further supplies till more economical plans, under other architects, should be laid before it.

ARTS AMONG FRENCH BEGGARS.

Some very interesting revelations have recently been made of the methods of the professional beggars in Paris, under the name of the various "trucs," or, as we in our slang should call them, "rackets," which they "work" in extracting money from the benevolent. The business of begging has, in fact, there been reduced to an art, displaying the usual French finish and perfection. It has a standard printed manual or textbook, the large edition of which is entitled 'Le Grand Jeu,' or Big Game, and the small abridged edition, 'Le Petit Jeu,' or Little Game. The former costs six, and the latter three francs, but they differ only in the amount of information they contain. The plan of both works is the same, and consists of a sort of directory containing the names of the various charitable persons capable of giving money or clothes in each quarter of the city, with some account of their means and pursuits, and of the particular "truc" or device which must be used in working their failings respectively.

This is the way the 'Grand Jeu' reads:

M. A.—Rich proprietor; readily gives a five-franc piece; pays rent in cases of eviction.

M. B.—Never gives any money; ask for clothes.

Madame C. (widow)—Is interested in children only; ask for a layette for the baby and linen for the mother; can also get milk tickets for the baby.

M. D.—Very religious. Occupies herself in getting people married and in promoting baptisms and first communions; gives full suits of clothes.

M. E.—Protestant; dresses children so that they can go to school; gives orders for shoes and clothes; asks for addresses and sends to make inquiries; must have a friend ready to answer.

M. F.—Old and radical Republican; very rich; tell him you are the victim of the Reactionary party.

And so on.

Of course pious Catholics offer the most fruitful field to the professional beggar, and especially pious maiden ladies; and the way of approaching them recommended in the manual shows a deep insight into human nature. A Catholic maiden lady or widow, especially in France, is charitable as a religious

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

duty, for the Church is very strenuous in making the relief of the poor a means of personal edification. Therefore, a poor man coming to such a lady with a story of a suffering wife and children, especially if seasoned with allusions to "better days," has always, *prima facie*, a fair chance of success. But as these stories are numerous and commonplace, the manual recommends that in approaching maiden ladies their sense of social propriety, as well as their religious sense, should be appealed to. That is to say, the beggar is advised to confess with some appearance of confusion that, although he has lived happily with his wife for many years, "their union has not been blessed by the Church," an omission which has long afflicted them both keenly, especially on the children's account, but that, alas, since they began to reflect seriously on the spiritual misery of their situation, they have never been able to get clothes sufficiently decent to go to church to be married—for, of course, even the poorest have their self-respect and sense of dignity, and would like to give their wedding day, though too long delayed, the air of a fête. This is almost always successful if well managed, because the lady can rarely bear to lose a chance of rescuing people from a positively sinful mode of life.

As a rule, when the story takes effect, not only is money given to get some clothes for the marriage, but the lady promises to see her own curé at once, and get him to perform the ceremony after a previous visit to the unhappy couple at their domicile. Sometimes, when there is a couple, and the man or woman is not a solitary impostor, they wait for the priest, and go through the ceremony with a fortitude bred by long use, but sometimes they decamp before any steps are taken to visit them.

The baptism or first-communion "truc" is worked in the same way. The pious lady is informed with streaming eyes that the children have never been baptized, or have never had their "first communion," either situation being of course full of horror to a good Catholic; and the reason of it is simply want of decent clothes for the family and of the small fee for the curé. Here again, if there are really children in the case, they often stand their ground, and take their baptism and the communion with the nonchalance of long experience. One woman confessed to an investigator, with some hesitation, that she herself had been married fourteen, and her children had been baptized eighteen times, and that every occasion brought her clothes or money. This reminds one of the Chinese witness who came before Mr. Justice Maule in England, and offered to take the oath on the Bible as a Christian. The Judge, doubting his Christianity, asked him where he had been baptized, and he answered through the interpreter that "he was baptized in every town he came to." In other words, in every town he, like the Parisian beggars, found some one who wished him to be baptized, and was willing to make it worth his while, in the Chinese sense, and he, therefore, cheerfully complied.

Another "truc" is what we should call the "rent racket," in which the beggar calls on the well-to-do man about twilight on a stormy evening in the autumn or winter, when the salon or cabinet looks particularly cosey in the lamplight, and makes known that his landlord is awaiting the result of the application before depositing him and his family on the sidewalk in the rain or snow. The case is a hard one, and inquiry at that moment very inconvenient, so the money is apt to come. It is also not a bad dodge for a young man in shabby black to visit a confirmed sceptic and priest-hater—such as abound in Paris—and represent himself as having been expelled from his home by a bigoted father for refusing any longer to study theology, the fabulous character of which he had found out and loathed, and in his distress had come to the most noted friend of free thought within his knowledge.

The "teacher dodge" is also said to be an excellent one, but is rather baser than most of the others, as it has frequently to be practised on persons of small means, and the practitioner has to have some smattering of literature. He comes to a professor or schoolmaster dressed so shabbily that it will be impossible to offer him immediate employment, and represents himself as a brother teacher out of place, and penniless through a series of misfortunes, and generally gets something on the spot, pending inquiries, which, of course, are always fruitless. But extremely bad clothing and considerable dirt are absolutely necessary here, in order to ward off all danger of an invitation to come in, sit down, and converse on scholastic matters. There are also some political "trucs," which the manual considers worthy of attention, though not eminently productive. That is, you may go to a Conservative as a poor man of right principles who has been driven from his employment by the hostility of a lot of Communists, and has gone down step by step into starvation, or you may go to a Radical as a Communard who has been hunted to death by the police for having conscientiously served the Communist ranks in a moment of youthful enthusiasm for humanity. In this field, so strong are the traditions of illegality in France that nothing seems wholly improbable. There came before the police courts the other day in Paris a case of blackmail, in which a poor young man was threatened with arrest by bogus detectives, and paid several sums for immunity. Being asked what he thought he was to be arrested for, he said he never heard or never inquired—he presumed it was to be an "arrestation politique," or political arrest; and, being asked what this was, he said he did not know. The old "lettre de cachet" is still in the French air. 'Le Grand Jeu,' is, on the whole an interesting book, and a translation with adaptations to our manners might find some sale here.

THE LAST OF ANCIENT FRANCE.

PARIS, June 13, 1888.

THE Duc de Broglie is giving us a succession of historical works, in which he throws much light upon the history of the reign of Louis XV. It is somewhat singular that the history of the wars and of the diplomacy of the eighteenth century is, in many respects, less known than the history of earlier times. This is owing to the complications of the questions which were treated, to the shifting character of the alliances, to the disturbing elements brought into the politics of Europe by the rising power of the house of Brandenburg. The issues were new; the old lines which separated the great Powers were changing; the philosophical ideas which were in the ascendant, modified the principles of politics.

The eighteenth century may be defined as an age of transition—a great and confused preparation for the French Revolution, which disturbed all the foundations of the old equilibrium. The Duc de Broglie is studying its history in the Archives of our Foreign Office, and he has brought to light many facts which were unknown or little understood. He revealed to us first the hidden diplomatic correspondence of Louis XIV. in the volumes entitled 'Le Secret du Roi.' Louis XV. corresponded directly and secretly, independently of his own ministers, with some of his diplomatic agents. The Comte de Broglie was one of these, and it is natural that the Duc de Broglie should have taken much interest in this correspondence. In the volumes which followed he gave us all the details of the great duel between Maria Theresa and the great Frederick, and showed the part that France took in the mighty questions which arose in Germany at the time of the conquest of Silesia. Two volumes came out under the title of 'Frédéric II. et Louis XV.,' and two volumes more under the title of 'Frédéric II. et Marie-Thérèse.'

We have now two volumes more, under the title of 'Marie-Thérèse Impératrice (1744–1746). They begin at the moment when Louis XV., who had been lying dangerously ill at Metz—so ill that at one moment his life was despaired of—had recovered and left, by slow stages, for Freiburg im Breisgau, which was besieged by the French Army. The King spent a few days at Lunéville, at the house of his father-in-law. He made a magnificent *entrée* into Strasbourg. The siege of Freiburg was conducted by the King in person; it lasted a long time, and meanwhile Frederick, who had boldly taken Prague and established himself in Bohemia, was complaining bitterly that his French allies did nothing for him. Freiburg was take on the 7th of November, 1744, and Louis XV., who was impatient to return to Paris, was unwilling to begin a new campaign. He merely sent a few detachments to increase the French corps, commanded by Ségur, which served under the orders of Seckendorf; the French Army of Germany took up its winter quarters in the region of the Lower Rhine. The two allies of France, Frederick before Prague and Charles VII. in Munich, both remained in a very precarious position.

The malady of Louis XV. seemed to have diminished his faculty for work, which had never been very great. At Metz, when his life was in danger, the Duchess of Châteauroux, his mistress, had been dismissed. What would the King do now? How would the drama of Metz end? The Duc de Broglie tells, with many details, the story of the secret reconciliation of the King with the Duchess of Châteauroux, of her short triumph, so soon ended by her illness and death. The Duchess knew the King well. She wrote to the Marshal de Noailles: "The King is in perfect health, and so am I; let us only hope it will continue so, as, for the rest, I have no doubt it will." And when she saw the King for the first time, her first word was, "How they have treated us!" alluding to those who had caused

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the separation in Metz. The return to favor of Mme. de Châteauroux produced an immense sensation. "Les dames reviennent" was, says the Duc de Broglie, the universal cry under this outrage to honor, to decency, and to religion. "Since he takes back his *catin*," said the *dames de la halle*, "we will not say a paternoster more for him." The Duchess of Châteauroux died of a dangerous fever, even before she could punish her enemies and reëstablish her full empire for a day. She was buried secretly, to avoid the insults of the populace. The King was much grieved, but he soon looked for new distractions, "since, in a depraved heart, pain may be great, but makes no long sojourn."

Louis XV. had left his allies in a dangerous position. Frederick was obliged to evacuate Bohemia. The King of France sent him the Marshal of Belle-Isle to concert a plan for a new campaign. Belle-Isle went first to Munich to confer with the Emperor, who felt himself in great danger. On his way from Munich to Berlin, he had the imprudence to take a road which led him to Elbingerode, in the territory of Hanover. Notwithstanding all his protests, Belle-Isle was arrested and conducted a prisoner to England, where he remained at Windsor. He was not set free on parole, but shut up in the great tower, where he was guarded day and night. On his arrival at Windsor, Belle-Isle learned of a great event in the papers (he had seen none during all the time of his forced journey): he heard of the death of the Emperor, Charles VII., whom he had helped to place on the throne.

"Belle-Isle a captive, Charles VII. in his grave, Bohemia reconquered, Bavaria threatened, the imperial dignity once more promised to the ambition of Maria Theresa, what remained of the great design which had convulsed Europe and cost so much blood to France? Hardly a thought in the mind of the man who had conceived it, and who was now condemned to impotence and champing the bit, languishing in a foreign land. There never was a more complete wreck; never was a political error more cruelly punished." The French Government, in the opinion of the Duc de Broglie, ought not, when the empire became vacant, to have tried at the same moment to intervene again in the imperial election and to pursue war at the same time in Flanders and in Italy. Louis XV. and his Ministers did not understand the force of the old proverb: "Qui trop embrasse, mal étreint." D'Argenson was Minister of Foreign Affairs; his portrait by the Duc de Broglie is admirably drawn. D'Argenson was a thinker, perhaps a dreamer; he had secretly conceived the plan of a new constitution for France (his 'Considérations sur le Gouvernement de la France' was only published after his death); he was a philosopher, and, twenty-five years before Rousseau, he prophesied the advent of democracy; he had intimate relations with Voltaire. He wished for peace, but France was at war and could not abandon all her positions over the Rhine or in Flanders; she had engagements with her allies. What was France to do with the son of Charles VII., the new Elector of Bavaria? Maximilian was only eighteen years old. He claimed the quality of Austrian Archduke and of King of Bohemia; he represented in his person all the rights of the House of Hapsburg, but these proud qualifications did not hinder him from being defenceless; the Austrian armies were on the soil of Bavaria. The French Court had been deaf to the last entreaties of his dying father; he had no army, no money; he was in danger of being taken into captivity. D'Argenson did not help him, and when Maria Theresa invaded Bavaria, it is not much to be wondered at if the young Prince accepted the conditions imposed by her. In a fortnight the whole Electorate was conquered without a struggle, and the new Elector was obliged to promise his vote in the imperial election to the husband of Maria Theresa.

It is evident, from all the details given by the Duc de Broglie, that the Elector acted in harmony with the popular feeling in Germany; that, though he renounced the pretensions of his dynasty, he satisfied his people when he reconciled himself with Maria Theresa. Germany was tired of the French alliance and of the French interference in her own affairs, and young Maximilian was the unconscious and unwilling representative of the national feeling. Can we call it exactly the national feeling? At the very moment when Maria Theresa imposed hard conditions on the Elector of Bavaria, she promised him a part of the spoils in the hereditary domains of Brandenburg. It was not enough, she said, to take away from the *robber* of Silesia what he had stolen from her; he must be punished by the loss of some, at least, of his provinces, and Bavaria should have her part. Thus the dangers increased for Frederick; and meanwhile his ally, the King of France, was giving all his attention to his campaign in Flanders. Under the influence partly of D'Argenson, who wished to have a purely defensive policy in Germany; under the influence, also, of his generals, who wished to concentrate all the forces of France at one point, Louis XV. neglected for a while "la guerre d'Allemagne," and himself prepared to join the fine army of Flanders, which he placed under the command of Maurice de Saxe.

Maurice had shown fine qualities of command in the defensive campaign of Flanders during the preceding winter. He had been looked upon till then only as a very daring and bold general; in this last campaign he had proved that he could combine prudence and skill with valor. He was a curious type of the German *condottiere*—given to the coarsest pleasures, always willing to fight and to play, looking on war as on a sort of game, living in the lowest company, as fond of money as of honors, a singular mixture of greatness and of moral destitution, of heroism and of vulgarity. The chief who was to be opposed to him in the new campaign was the young Duke of Cumberland, the second son of King George, who was only twenty-two years old, but who had shown much valor at the battle of Dettingen. It was universally thought that Maurice de Saxe was rushing to certain defeat, that Cumberland was destined to beat him; meanwhile, the Duc d'Aremberg would beat the Prince of Conti, who held a defensive position on the Rhine, and the two victorious armies were to concentrate under the walls of Paris. "I will get there," said Cumberland, "or I will eat my boots." When Maurice heard of this, "There is," he said, "an Englishman who is a little of a Gascon; if he cares to eat his boots, I will prepare them for him."

Maurice de Saxe marched on Tournay in order to undertake the siege of this town, and as soon as it became clear that a general action was imminent, Louis XV. joined him in person with the Dauphin. It was a bold undertaking to attempt once more to describe the battle of Fontenoy. All the readers of the Duc de Broglie's book will be unanimous in saying that his account is truly a masterpiece. There is a ring in it, a vigor, an enthusiasm which reminds the reader that the writer has in his veins the blood of two Marshals of France. I know few pages in all French literature finer than those which end the volume:

"Yes, it was a fine day, but the last of ancient France! She is there, still whole, still full of life and resplendent with all the jewels of her crown: a sovereign in middle life, full of a bellicose ardor which for an hour at least makes us forget all and forgive all; next to him, the heir of this secular monarchy, keeping, in his eyes of an almost infantine purity, a fire which shows the blood of Saint Louis and of Henri IV.; around them, all the sons of the ancient knights, worthy of their ancestors. . . . But let a half century pass, where will it be, this monarchy, the living incarnation of the country? Where will be all those who surround her and cover her with their bodies, the Noailleses, the Birons, the Grammonts? Their names will only be found disfigured in the decrees of a revolutionary tribunal, or inscribed on a funereal stone in the melancholy valley of Brittany, where lie the remains of the victims of Quiberon. Others, I know, have taken their place and fill it well. Sons of our land, transformed into soldiers in order to repulse the invasion of the enemy, will cover with their blood the fields already fertilized by their hands. Battalions organized by the iron hand of a conqueror will enter all the capitals of Europe. . . . You who shall read these pages, children of the French family, bid a last adieu at Fontenoy to the image of a past which made the prestige of your name. Before entering on the high sea, the sailor gives a look at the shores of his native land, brilliant with the fires of the setting sun."

Correspondence.

THE PRESIDENCY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The nominations have been made, and the four months' campaign is now to begin, a process regarded by foreigners with equal wonder and contempt. The turmoil and excitement pervading all classes of the country, the platforms, the brass bands and torchlight processions, the infinite speech-making apparently about nothing, the vast expense, and the interruption of business—all these seem to them to be not only folly, but wasteful and dangerous folly; and it is to be feared that their opinion is shared by not a few among our own countrymen.

There is no one who finds the business less to his taste than myself, yet I believe it to be richly worth all it costs, being in fact of quite inestimable and priceless value. The subjective effect, to begin with, is no small matter. It is well for a people that they should at intervals turn aside from the absorbing pursuit of money, and give themselves up to an interest common to all. It is the one thing that binds all together from Maine to Texas and from Oregon to Florida. All Europe was astounded at the outbreak of loyalty to the Union during the war, and certainly nothing does more to keep it alive than this embodiment of common interest in the Presidential election. An English writer, after describing a procession in New York in 1884, says, "Imagine eight hundred English barristers turning out from the Temple and Lincoln's Inn to walk in slow procession from London Bridge to South Kensington, shouting themselves hoarse for Gladstone or Disraeli." Yes, and imagine what a spirit in the nation that would imply.

But the objective effect is infinitely more important. Is it possible to estimate too highly an institution which, at the crisis of the civil war, gave us Abraham Lincoln, with Stanton, Seward, and Chase on one line, and Grant and Sherman and Sheridan on the other? Europe is bowed down with the weight of armies, for which the plea is that, however unprofitable and crushing they may be, it is necessary to have them ready for the one hour of trial. It would pay us to go on with Presidential elections for a century, even if the questions to be decided and the candidates to be se-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lected were of no importance, provided that they kept the machinery in such working order that the torrent and rush of the national will should place the right man at the head in the hour of supreme need.

President Eliot, in his excellent Phi Beta Kappa address at Harvard, said that democracy had accomplished three things—the war of Independence, the formation of the Constitution, and the preservation of the Union. But that he expressly declined any effort at prophecy, he might have added that our democracy stands face to face with a fourth problem which if it can solve, it will win for itself an undying crown of glory, and that is the conflict between the two branches of Government. To appreciate this we must take a somewhat wider view. France has been for eighteen years under the government of the Chambers, and though they have made a wonderful progress over previous attempts, there are again manifest signs of failure. The instability of ministries, the disorder of the finances, and the menace to the civil service and religious organization, have thoroughly alarmed the country, and it is turning its eyes as always towards a strong executive. Boulanger, himself a transparent humbug, is only the expression of this tendency. A strong President might do something, but he is elected by and the mere instrument of the Chambers, and neither Grévy nor Carnot has shown any power of resistance or any confidence in appealing to the country. There seems to be no resource but revision of the Constitution. Boulanger wants this in the interest of dictatorship, the Monarchists and Bonapartists in that of their respective schemes, and the Radicals—sad omen !—in that of a single omnipotent Convention. Revision means revolution, with results which no man can foresee. In Great Britain the extension of the suffrage is causing grave uneasiness. Parliament is omnipotent, and the Ministry just as much its creatures as that of France is of the Chamber. The executive power has no direct relation to the country at large. If trouble ever comes, there will be, besides the possible evils of democracy, an evil as bad and quite irrespective of that—the absolute rule of a legislature.

I have heretofore urged *ad nauseam* that Congress in its working is little or no better than the French Chamber, though the framework of our society and the condition of our finances are so strong that it cannot at present do so much harm. What I wish now to dwell upon is the power of the nation to set up its own executive, to support him in his efforts to bring Congress to reason, and to eject him if he shows signs of abusing his power for selfish purposes. There is not, and there never has been, anything like it in the world.

When I trouble you with a letter, it is always and only for one purpose. At present the force of the national will is thrown away on account of the restricted and negative power of the President. The elect of ten millions of voters ought to have as good a chance to be heard by his constituents as the member from a petty country district. Mr. Cleveland, in his tariff message, has hinted pretty strongly that it is Congress, and not party, which is the real obstacle to reform. In his acceptance of the nomination he has alluded in no doubtful terms to the forces which rise up on every side to resist the performance of his duty. If he or any future President should have the courage to ask, in accordance with the Senate report of February 4, 1881, that through his ministers he may have a public voice in the guidance of legislation and in appeal to the country against the dictation and domination to which he is subjected by Congress—then we shall see what view of the matter will be taken by democracy. G. B.

Boston, June 30, 1888.

SENATOR INGALLS'S ABUSE OF THE PRESIDENT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I take the liberty of suggesting another case "de lunatico inquirendo" to be added to the one furnished by your Cleveland correspondent in No. 1197. It is the author of the article "Fetishism in the Campaign" in the June number of the *North American Review*. Nobody but a political monomaniac would or could come before the public with such a paper. No President of the United States within the existence of the aforesaid *Review* has had such absolute control of his party as Mr. Cleveland, and that party embraces about one-half the people of the country; yet a "grave and reverend" Senator tells us that he is without one spark of ability, and owes his present influence to his utter disqualification in the fullest sense of this term.

I am not a Democrat, and have little or no interest in the success of the Democratic party, but I claim to be able to see that it is not composed of fools and idiots, with a brainless pate for its leader. Here is clearly an instance of language having command of a man instead of vice versa, as is usually the case. Political animosity has so befuddled the "distinguished Senator's" brain that he does not know, and perhaps cares little, what he is saying. And yet he is one of the "trusted Republican leaders." From the infatuation which possesses this man and many others less able, rather than from that which holds the Democratic party spell-bound, we may well pray, "Good Lord, deliver us!" C. W. S.

CLEAR, USED SUBJECTIVELY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Fitzedward Hall's letter on "*Clear*, the Adjective, used Subjectively," in the *Nation* for May 31, establishes a long and respectable history for this locution in English. Yet this history is but modern when compared with the date when our usage had its origin in the two Romance languages, French and Italian. It is nearly three hundred years, according to Mr. Hall, since the word was first employed with this meaning in English; but it occurs in precisely the same sense in Old French, some five hundred years before.

The first instance I find is in Philippe de Thaun, who flourished A. D. 1100-1135. In his 'Cumpoz,' 3220 (ed. Mall), occurs:

"D'lço seiez bien clers."

In the 'Assises de Jérusalem' (thirteenth century):

"Je ne suis mie si cler come de l'autre."

In Italian the first occurrence (rendered a little doubtful, it is true, by the ambiguous case of the pronoun *mi*) is in Dante, 'Paradiso,' viii, 91:

"Fatto m'hai lieto; e così *mi fa chiaro*
(Poichè parlando a dubitar m'hai mosso)
Come uscir può, di dolce seme, amaro."

Passavanti (died 1357):

"Per esser più *chiaro* d'esser ben confessato."

Similar to the verb *clear*, as used by Downe in the supplementary quotation made by Mr. Hall, is the Italian *chiarire*. Thus, by Vincenzo Martelli (died 1556), Lett. 13: "Il che mi fece credere fosse andato a *chiarirsi* di qualche dubbio."

To me it seems more probable that English should have derived this usage from the Italian than from the French, for two reasons. First, in middle English there is not, so far as I am aware, any trace of it; and, secondly, because its occurrence in such a translator as Brent would seem to indicate that he, at least, had found it in Sarpi or some kindred Italian author. Besides, I know of no evidence that the locution persisted in French down to the sixteenth or early seventeenth century, at which time it makes its appearance in English.

Albert S. Cook.

University of California, June 19, 1888.

Notes.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will issue in the fall 'Omitted Chapters of History, Disclosed in the Life and Papers of Edmund Randolph, Governor of Virginia,' etc., by Moncure D. Conway.

Seven short stories by as many Philadelphia writers will be united under the title 'The Septameron,' to be published by David McKay of the same city.

Henry Holt & Co. will issue shortly a novel entitled 'In Hot Haste,' containing peculiarly interesting descriptions of German life.

The third volume of the 'Poetical Works of Robert Browning' (Macmillan), includes "Pippa Passes," "King Victor and King Charles," "The Return of the Druses," and "A Soul's Tragedy." The frontispiece is a curious portrait of the poet in 1835, in the full guise of the Romantic period.

The late Robert Carter's 'Summer Cruise on the Coast of New England' has been revived after a quarter of a century by Cupples & Hurd, Boston. It is hardly a classic, and in a literary point of view it suffers by comparison with similar narratives in which our popular magazines abound. Fish and fishing inspire a large part of the author's observations, which are most interesting when they relate to places since transformed into fashionable seaside resorts. Mr. Carter's praises of Mt. Desert—the furthest point reached on his voyage—involve a prophecy which has since been fulfilled, yet still not according to the possibilities of the island.

Mr. Sweetser's 'Mount Desert Guide-Book' (Portland: Chisholm Bros.) succeeds but does not displace the late Mrs. Martin's standard Guide-Book. It has neither the literary flavor nor the refined style of the latter work (fancy Mrs. Martin writing: "But the air is *tout à fait* different," or larding her description with the humors of Mr. Sweetser's page 18). Nor do its woodcut illustrations match her dainty photographs, nor is its map as fine a reproduction of that of the Coast Survey as hers. Of course changes have taken place in the past three years, which Mr. Sweetser is now the first to chronicle; and matters of transient interest (like the location of cottages), which Mrs. Martin avoided, are fairly in his province.

For especial use at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg, just passed, Gen. Abner Doubleday has compiled, and the Century Co. printed in a neat brochure, with numerous maps, 'Gettysburg Made Plain.' The author, we need hardly say, was a part of what he describes.

Seasonable is not just the word for the reprint of 'Snap-dragons, and Old Father Christmas,' by the late Mrs. Ewing (E. & J. B. Young & Co.). There are, however, sensible persons who affirm that Mrs. Ewing's tales are always in order, and we will only add that Mr. Gordon Browne has again been employed to illustrate her fantasies, with his usual distinguished success.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Fifty-three examples of 'Royal Academy Pictures, 1888,' are given in the supplement to the *Magazine of Art* bearing this title (Cassell & Co.). They are better than the run of similar French photo-mechanical memoranda, and possess a good deal of interest, especially the portraits.

In his 'Records and Record Searching: a Guide to the Genealogist and Topographer' (London: E. Stock), Mr. Walter Rye prints what he has "learned during the last quarter of a century about the Public Records" of England. He informs the uninitiated how to compile a pedigree; how to write the history of a parish or other place; he describes the various categories of records and their repositories, explains the technical terms and abbreviations therein employed, gives lists of the various record publications of the English Government, and adds many odds and ends of information that he has picked up in the course of his investigations. The directions in regard to compiling the history of a place read somewhat like a cook-book recipe, but they may be useful to amateur historians. The work, as a whole, will prove a valuable guide to Americans going to England for the first time to consult original records.

Mr. G. H. Balg, whose translation of Braune's 'Gotische Grammatik' we noted favorably some years ago, is now publishing, by subscription, a 'Comparative Glossary of the Gothic Language, with Especial Reference to English and German.' Subscriptions will be received by the author, at Mayville, Wisconsin, or by B. Westermann & Co., 838 Broadway. The work is to be complete in seven or eight parts, at 50 cents each. Three parts (192 pp.) have already appeared, coming down to the word *hweila*, 'while.' We take pleasure in commending the enterprise to our Germanistic readers. When complete, the dictionary will supply a long-felt want. It is fuller than any of its predecessors in citations and references. Also, the treatment of etymologies is very full. Some of the author's etymological equations we might dispute, others we should like to see made more precise. But the work, as it stands, bespeaks the author's great industry and courage, and merits support. It is dedicated to Prof. March, and has the approval of Whitney, Max Müller, and Skeat.

The origin of the name Canada is laboriously sought in *Modern Language Notes* for June by Prof. A. Marshall Elliott. He pronounces it European and Spanish, finding its nearest primitive meaning to be a glade or swampy pasture such as bear this designation to-day on the pampas of the Argentine Republic. The fitness of applying such a term to the bold north shore of the St. Lawrence below Quebec —the first tract called Canada—is, however, hardly obvious.

Mr. W. A. Bardwell makes, in the *Library Journal* for June, an appeal for an index to illustrations, of which it can only be said that it would be a fine thing if it were practicable. A single line might, we think, be pursued most usefully, and that is portraiture. The editors of our illustrated periodicals have more and more seen the permanent value of this class of engravings, and the workmanship steadily improves. If only a contribution to *American* iconography were attempted, the result would be worth having. But librarians need not be taxed for this service; any intelligent person with superabundant leisure might undertake it.

The *American Meteorological Journal* at Ann Arbor, Mich., offers a prize of $200 for the best original essay on tornadoes, and one of $50 for the second best, with $50 still to be divided among those worthy of special mention. They must be sent to Prof. M. W. Harrington at the Astronomical Observatory, Ann Arbor, or to A. Lawrence Rotch, Readville, Mass., on or before July 1, 1889, with sealed addresses.

A capital rapid sketch of the romantic career of Joel R. Poinsett, accompanied by a good portrait, is begun in the July issue of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, by Dr. C. J. Stillé. It is to be continued. Poinsett's papers have, it appears, been given to the Pennsylvania Historical Society, and are said to illustrate very fully his public and private life. He was a great globe-trotter, and an eye-witness of many famous events, such as, to mention but two, Napoleon's interview with Metternich on August 15, 1808, when he threatened Austria with annihilation; and the fight between the *Essex* (with the boy Farragut on board) and the British *Phœbe* and *Cherub*, off the port of Valparaiso (not Callao, as Dr. Stillé has it) in March, 1814.

The genius who presides over the illustrations of the new *Universal Review* will have to take care lest they bring the enterprise into deserved ridicule. To say nothing of the scandal caused by the short-skirted decoration of the Rev. H. R. Haweis's perfectly serious discourse on "The Parson, the Play, and the Ballet," Prof. Freeman must have felt mortified at the cheap pen-and-ink "humorous" design marring the page devoted to his article on "How to Grow Great Men." Mr. Freeman, by the way, comments on Mr. Lowell's New York Reform Club address, which declared it "the first duty of nations to produce great men." The political article, on "Home Rule and the Opposition Leaders," is by Mr. Frank H. Hill, whose view is that Mr. Parnell's movement "will most likely share the fate of the Repeal, Young Ireland, and Fenian movements which preceded it." Mr. Harry Quilter does for the Salon what he did in the first number for the Royal Academy, with plenty of pictorial examples.

That it is a difficult thing to write entertainingly about caricature is proved once again by Maurice du Seigneur in the June number of *Le Livre*. He combines as well as may be in one brief article an historical retrospect, with special reference to our modern period to the French school, descriptions of certain designs, and selected (rather than select) legends. But his greatest service is in annexing some inedited designs—Eugène Giraud's big-head and little-body portraits of Sainte-Beuve and G. Flaubert; and many amusing sketches by Albert Coinchon, and even by Prosper Mérimée. Another illustrated paper in this number is on the literature of horse-racing in France, and is written with a light touch by the Comte de Contades.

The vexed question as to the identity of the great river of Thibet, the Sangpo, with the Brahmaputra or the Irrawaddy, may now be regarded as settled in favor of the former river by the testimony of one of the native surveyors sent out by the Indian Government. This man, known as "K. P.," a native of Sikkim, had, in a former exploration in 1878, traced the course of the Sangpo to a further eastern point than any previous traveller had reached. On this present journey he was traitorously sold as a slave by his companion, a Chinese lama, in the Pemakhoi country, a little north of Assam. "K. P.," however, contrived to escape from his captivity, and followed the river down to a place where it "falls in a noble cascade, 150 feet in height and spanned by a rainbow, into a dark lake hemmed in by lofty cliffs." The existence of this waterfall was reported many years ago by the Abbé Desgodins, a French missionary in eastern Thibet, from native sources of information. From this point the explorer pushed on to within less than fifty miles of the Indian frontier, to a place where "he could descry, looking down the river, the haze above the Assamese valley on the eastern horizon." Here, for some unexplained reason, he apparently was obliged to turn back.

—*Scribner's* for July contains an article by Prof. Seymour which might well serve as a guide for the traveller in modern Greece. He shows, by his sketch of routes and excursions, how much the country has been opened up and made accessible within the past few years, partly in consequence of the classical study which has been carried on upon the ground; and the descriptions he gives of places and of manners and customs are excellent. The paper, however, seems meant rather to be an aid to the tourist, and to tempt him into a region where travel has been hitherto attended by great discomfort, than to embody the results of observation. Prof. Young's narrative of his journey to Russia to observe the solar eclipse of 1887 loses what would have been its main interest, inasmuch as a cloudy day made the expedition a failure; but he writes instructively of the great observatories he saw during his passage through the European countries, and the article is well illustrated. The best illustrations, however, are given in connection with the second of the railroad series, written by John Bogart. This deals with the engineering problems of construction, the tunnelling and bridge-building, and the difficulties of passing from level to level in mountainous or rough country. Especial attention is paid to the subject of driving foundations for bridges, particularly by means of the pneumatic caisson, of which the construction and workings are clearly described. There is a tone of enthusiasm in this article, an accent of the *esprit de corps*, which shows how truly engineering is the living American art. Other articles are not remarkable. Mr. Sullivan's story sustains his reputation as a careful and refined writer. Mr. Stevenson's remarks on the authors who are most popular and most nameless, the writers of the lowest reading class, are in his usual felicitous manner. Mr. Lathrop's Battle Ode for the Gettysburg anniversary reminds us that when the Pindaric style is execrable, nothing in poetry can be worse; this attempt no more resembles Campbell or Gray than a flying-machine does Pegasus.

—*Harper's* is as lacking in distinction as its companions. The leading contribution is a very excellent description of the life of the naval cadets at Annapolis, and the illustrations have the merit of freshness. The next leading paper, upon the conditions of life in the great new farming regions of Nebraska, Kansas, and Dakota, is a very faithful account of the matter, and the special topics (including that of the vast loaning business of the frontier) are well chosen. Mr. Warner, on the contrary, in his descriptions of the cities of Columbus, Springfield, and Indianapolis, is as near being dull as he ever gets; the only noticeable point he makes is the curious absence of any real local habitation and name for Lincoln's memory at Springfield, such as exists at Mount Vernon and Monticello for Washington and Jefferson. He seems to look to Kentucky to furnish the pilgrim-shrine eventually, but just how it is to be made he does not indicate. There is an archæological paper upon Egypt by Mr. Petrie, in which he enters upon the curious and perplexing labyrinths of race-types in ancient sculpture, and makes a number of interesting but inconclusive speculations. Mr. Lafcadio Hearn furnishes an ill-written and pretentious paper of travel in the West Indies, of which nothing

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

better can be said than that it gives occasion for a number of illustrations of negro types, male and female, which are not without an anthropological interest. The fiction of the number is enlivened by the first part of a novelette by Rider Haggard, in which we are sent back again to Allan Quatermain and the African wilds, to entertain our imagination with adventures.

—The *Century* is not more fortunate than the other magazines of the month. It is without an article above the average, and seems to fall back upon its war papers for supplies. The narrative of the career of the Confederate ram *Albemarle*, by those who were most directly engaged on both sides, is an interesting episode, and is remarkably well told; Lieut. Cushing's account of his escape down the river, after he had succeeded in blowing up the ram, being especially spirited and plain. The list of reunions of the veterans in which representatives of both armies have taken part is especially noticeable for the prominence of the Virginians in these exchanges of good will, Richmond and Lee Camp holding an easy and marked leadership in this work of peace. The Gettysburg poem, which is contributed by a Confederate soldier, Will H. Thompson, is also evidence of fraternity coming from the Southern side. Its sentiment is admirably toned to the occasion, and the expression itself is far better than is common in the magazines; some of the stanzas might well have been omitted, but in several there is that real lyric force which in American verse is noticeably absent. The Lincoln biography draws the portrait of McClellan as the "young Napoleon" very unfavorably, and in the discussion of the foreign affairs, and especially of the *Trent* incident, brings us back to statesmanship and the great value of Lincoln's restraint acting on Seward's temperament. Mr. Kennan continues his journey through the Irtish steppes with excellent travel-pictures, and the Sinaitic desert is photographed by an enthusiastic camera-explorer. The subject of disinfectants is treated briefly in another article, and Dr. Buckley discusses dreams in his warfare with superstition. The Lichfield Cathedral furnishes some pretty bits of illustration for Mrs. Van Rensselaer's series.

—An antiquarian correspondent writes us an odd incident concerning the grandmother of Levi Parsons Morton, the Republican candidate for Vice-President. In 1791 this lady, born Frary, in Hatfield, had been brought as a bride by her husband, Justin Parsons, to his home in Goshen, Mass. But the custom of warning all newcomers out of town, lest they should "gain a legal settlement," and so the town be obliged to maintain them in case they became paupers, was vigorously observed. Justin Parsons being then Constable, it became his duty by a paper on a post, and also crying aloud in church, to warn his wife "that she reside in said town no longer"—which he did on the 4th of April, 1791, and received twelve shillings as his "fee for warning." It is further noteworthy that in 1805 Justin Parsons represented Goshen in the Massachusetts General Court. He had been elected hog-reeve at the first annual town meeting. When nearly fifty years of age, he commenced the study of theology, and for more than a score of years preached in Vermont as a Congregational minister. His longest settlement, 1813-31, was over the united churches of Pittsfield and Stockbridge—forest towns with a total population of 596 in the heart of the Green Mountains. His stalwart form, white hair, ruddy face, beaming and benevolent eye, and apostolic simplicity gave him the title of Father Parsons, and made him and his horse everywhere welcome guests. In the first decades of our century the salary of hardly one Vermont minister was over five hundred dollars, and Father Parsons could not have been paid more than half that sum. But he raised some colts and knew how to trade horses. In fact, his touch must have turned everything to gold, for he is said to have been a principal benefactor of Oberlin, near which he passed the last score of years in his nonagenarian career. In 1797 the house of Justin Parsons in Goshen was made a pesthouse for the confinement of persons inoculated for the smallpox. About three score victims were here imprisoned on a diet of bread and molasses, cut off from all meats and salt, which were thought fatal, till the artificial disease should run its course. In this seclusion they would have died of ennui "had they not pitched coppers on the floor of one room so much as to wear the boards nearly through, as may be seen to this day." The son of Father Parsons, from whom Mr. L. P. Morton derives his name, graduated at Middlebury College in 1814, and was the first American missionary who ever reached Jerusalem. This was in 1821. He died in Alexandria the year following.

—Among books of the 'Battle of Dorking' type, one, recently published at Paris, entitled 'Rome et Berlin,' by Charles Rope, a former naval officer, has caused much remark. It professes to describe the operations of the French fleet and army on the shores of the Mediterranean and of the Baltic during this recent spring. Contrary to most squibs of this kind, it does not seem intended to point out defects in French organization; on the contrary, France wins all along the line. The work displays an unusual knowledge of the armies and navies of all Europe. It also brings out very plainly the weak points of Italy in case of a defensive war. The seacoast of Italy is so extended, and the peninsula so long in proportion to its width, that, if a French fleet suddenly left Toulon, it would be difficult to tell at what point it would strike, or successfully to ward off the first blow. Indeed, all the lines of railway connecting the north with the south might be cut before sufficient troops could be massed near the point attacked. By a coincidence, which may not be as strange as it at first seems, the plan of campaign described here is much like that which was expected during the recent so-called Spezia scare. The fright was genuine enough, and so was its cause. The French Government, in the expectation that the Crown Prince would die before his father, and that a war would break out on the accession of Prince William, began to mobilize its navy at Toulon, for the purpose of striking a sudden blow before hostilities had begun elsewhere. The objective point was, however, not Spezia, which is very strongly fortified, but Savona or Vado, in order to paralyze the northern railway system, and form a junction with a French army advancing from the north. The information came to the English Government, which at once despatched to Genoa the Channel Squadron, that had not been in the Mediterranean since the days of Trafalgar.

—According to M. Rope, the French fleet attempted Spezia; but, finding it too strong to take, contented themselves with blockading it, after a naval battle in which several of the best Italian ironclads were sunk. They then bombarded Castellamare, and, after another fight, occupied the roadstead of Maddalena to the northeast of Sardinia, which is intended to be the general rendezvous of the Italian fleet in case of war. Civita Vecchia was next taken, and an attempt was made to capture Rome by the quick march of an army of fifty thousand men. The strong new forts on the Campagna presented unexpected obstacles, and allowed the Italian troops to concentrate. The French retired, "not so much because they were beaten" as because things were not going on well in the north. Meanwhile, Germany had been able to send three large ships of war to join the Italian fleet in the Straits of Messina, so that the blockade of Spezia was raised; but in a fight off Savona the allies were completely defeated, with the destruction of the remainder of the Italian fleet. What had become of the navies of Austria and England during all this time, is not said; their existence seems to be ignored. The campaign against Germany is not so well managed by the author. Denmark hesitates, and, finally, being threatened with a German occupation, joins the French. After the consideration of plans for taking Jutland and Schleswig as a base, the French capture Swinemünde, make a diversion in the Island of Rügen, and, after a good deal of hard fighting in a long battle, take Stettin and march on Berlin. The Russians now declare war both on Austria and Germany, and make an alliance with France. The German ships are all destroyed; a tremendous battle is fought at Ahrensfelde near Berlin between 230,000 Germans and 270,000 Russians, French, and Danes, in which the Germans are completely beaten and obliged to ask for an armistice. Peace is made happily for France, which recovers Alsace and Lorraine, exacts a rectification of the Italian frontier and a large war indemnity from both Germany and Italy. The maps and plans of the book are excellent.

—For half a century, *i. e.*, since Jacob Grimm published his well-known essay in 1840, no one poem in Anglo-Saxon, except, of course, 'Beowulf,' has attracted so much attention as the version of St. Andrew's adventures, usually attributed to Cynewulf. We are therefore justified in speaking at some length of a recent Leipzig dissertation, 1887, by a young Virginian, Charles William Kent, entitled "Teutonic Antiquities in Andreas and Elene." The dissertation evinces industry and ample familiarity with the routine of Anglo-Saxon poetry. It entitles the writer to more than a "pass" for the doctorate. But whether he is fully equipped for so complicated a problem is another question. It is no longer safe to couple the Andrew poem and the Elene poem together, the general drift of opinion being now that the author of the one cannot be the author of the other. On the other hand, 'Beowulf' and the Andrew poem are to be treated together, as a palpable case of borrowing. No one should undertake to treat of the Andrew poem without first mastering the genesis of the legend, as treated by Lipsius in his 'Apokryphe Apostelgeschichten' (i, 543-622). Next, we are not at liberty to treat what at first sight appears odd to us in the Andrew poem as a survival of Teutonic belief and customs. Many of these oddities appear in the Greek-Latin legend. Thus, page 63, Kent speaks of St. Andrew's admission to the pilot that he has no money, as indicating among the early English a mercenary spirit. But this same incident occurs in the 'Acta' (cf. Lipsius, p. 550). Again, page 8, Kent says: "The description of God as a pilot, vv. 248 ff., is entirely analagous to the many stories current, according to which Woden had performed the same duties." In the footnote he refers to Zupitza, *Zeit. f. d. Alter.* xxx (175-185). We fail to discover any such opinion in Zupitza's essay, nor is it likely that the Berlin professor ever entertained it.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Zupitza is too familiar with Lipsius to ignore the fact that the entire god-pilot conception is a distinctively Gnostic invention (cf. Lipsius, p. 598). What of resemblance there may be between the pilot of Andrew and the god Wodan is of mythological import only to such as are prepared to admit a fundamental kinship between the Edda and the Gnosis; and that is still a long way off. We hope that Mr. Kent will continue his Andrew studies, only giving them another direction. Let him do for his poem what Glöde has done for the 'Elene.' The task will not be easy, but it will be remunerative, and we shall gladly welcome it. Meanwhile the Teutonic antiquities can and indeed must wait.

—The Hungarian Academy of Sciences has just published a work of four hundred pages by the Archduke Joseph entitled, 'Romano Tchikakero Siklaribe,' or Grammar of the Gypsy Language, which he intends to follow with a Dictionary of one thousand folio pages. The Archduke is well known as one of the leading Romany scholars. He had studied the Eastern languages, and especially the dialects derived from the Sanskrit, when, in an excursion to Bohemia in 1850, he was struck (as he says in his preface) by "the great number of words the meaning of which I understood in listening to the wandering gypsies. I entered into conversations and convinced myself that they spoke a language similar to the vernacular dialects of India. From that time I profited by every occasion of chatting with the gypsies, and visited their camps in different countries, until I succeeded in talking their language. I engaged educated gypsies to draw up a vocabulary containing the differences between the dialects and the Indian originals of the words." His enterprise was favored by his serving from 1853 to 1856 in a regiment so recruited that his soldiers spoke three Hungarian as well as one Wallachian dialect When on leave he visited the gypsy colonies in Nassau and near Erfurt, and afterwards served in Hungarian garrisons, where he had many occasions of practising talking. The Archduke knew nothing about the literature of the subject until he had acquired a full knowledge of the language. According to him, the first man who indicated the true origin of the gypsies was a Hungarian, Stephen Válvi, Protestant clergyman at Almás, who, at the University of Leyden, had made the acquaintance of some Malabar students, had been struck by the resemblance of their language to that of the gypsies, and had made, for the sake of comparison, a vocabulary of about one thousand Malabar words, which, on returning to Hungary, he found easily understood by the gypsies.

CRITICAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The United States of North America. Part I. [Vol. VI. of the Narrative and Critical History of America, edited by Justin Winsor.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In all its fulness, the Revolutionary period of our history, to which the present volume of this standard work is devoted, is coextensive with the quarter of a century following the Stamp Act agitation to the adoption of the Federal Constitution of 1789. Within these years we have something like an era in which a certain movement is carried out to completion—one system overthrown and another set up. The historian must observe that the moment the colonist took issue with Crown or Parliament as to his obligations as a subject, and continued to insist upon his own interpretation of the home Constitution—finally making his position good through war—the work in hand remained unfinished until he reestablished himself in a new body politic with a Constitution to suit himself. It was, in effect, that transitional period in which the inchoate colonial idea of governmental relations developed into our national idea of *e pluribus unum*, with mutual rights conserved through mutual concessions. One is hardly satisfied with simply knowing why and how the thirteen colonies became independent of Great Britain; he looks forward to their new platform, curious to ascertain, perhaps, how far it was a realization of early and digested plans, or how far it was shaped by the struggle itself and the situation at the close. It is a dovetailed, continuous piece of history. In this light the volume at hand covers only one portion of the period reached, and the reader must await the appearance of the chapters on the adoption of the Constitution to appreciate the whole in its bearing upon the destiny of the country.

What we have here is the story of the struggle—the eight years' war from 1775 to 1783—with the necessary preliminary chapters on the causes leading to the outbreak, and on the change of issue from that of justifiable resistance to that of total separation and independence. As far as it goes, the volume in the main sustains the high character of the work as established by the volumes already published, and while open to certain criticisms itself, is especially strong on its "critical" as against its "narrative" side. Like its predecessors, it is admirable in its general impartiality, its fidelity to historical truth, the style of the several contributions, and in the extent of the researches undertaken by the editor.

In the opening chapter we have a philosophical treatment of the causes of the Revolution from the pen of Mr. Mellen Chamberlain. He carries us out of the ruts at once by suggesting a closer study of contemporaneous English history, in the assertion that the Revolution was "no unrelated event," but formed "a part of the history of the British race on both continents"; furthermore, that it was "a strife between two parties, the conservatives in both countries as one party, and the liberals in both countries as the other." Again, "as an event common to the history of both nations, it stands midway between the Great Rebellion and the Revolution of 1688 on the one hand, and the extension of suffrage in 1884 on the other, and belongs to a race which had adopted the principles of the Reformation and of the Petition of Right." In other words, our Revolution was an inevitable and logical movement, in which the disputes about taxation, charters, navigation acts, and what not, were the local aggravating issues. Mr. Chamberlain could have gone further and claimed a difference in the two sets of parties themselves, the American Tory being less a Bourbon than the English Tory, and the American Liberal being much more of a radical than his namesake at home. It took that crisis and the war to open up England's eyes to the fact that one hundred and fifty years of isolation, independent development, local self-government, and unhampered growth generally had made another man of the colonist. A new political community had arisen here, and England did not know it. King and Parliament fancied that they were dealing with a rebellious spirit which must be curbed, failing to realize that behind it existed quite another spirit, which expressed the genius of colonial life and ideas. The one fact that interests us most to-day is that the political views of the great Liberal party of the colonists not only were defended successfully in war, but have since been accepted by the mother country as the best for her own guidance. Great Britain long stood on Lord Mansfield's doctrine that equal and free voting communities were not essential, even in a representative government—that virtual representation answered all the purposes of actual representation; but within the century she has abandoned that position, and now stands squarely on the colonial platform of 1776, namely, uniform and direct representation of the people in all legislative bodies. This we may regard as something of a "vindication" of our forefathers.

Necessarily the greater part of the present volume is devoted to the war. Rev. Dr. Ellis writes on "Independence." Mr. Winsor, the editor, contributes the chapter on Lexington and the events of 1775, under the title of "The Conflict Precipitated." Gen. Geo. W. Cullum takes up the campaigns of 1776 and 1777 in New York as "The Struggle for the Hudson." Mr. F. D. Stone treats of Howe's and Clinton's operations in Pennsylvania and New Jersey as "The Struggle for the Delaware." Prof. Edward Channing describes "The War in the Southern Department"; Rev. E. E. Hale, the "Naval History of the Revolution"; Mr. A. E. Davis, "The Indians and Border Warfare"; and Mr. W. F. Poole, "The West, from the Treaty of Peace with France, 1763, to the Treaty of Peace with England, 1783." This series of well-written chapters, which must constitute the main interest of the work for the general reader, is supplemented, as already indicated, by exhaustive critical notes contributed by the editor, which must constitute the main interest of the work for the student or future historian looking for a convenient compendium of authorities and opinions from which to retell the story. Assuredly the story will be told many times over, for no completeness or excellence of labor in one generation will debar the patriotic writer of the next from associating his name with this same record of heroism and nation-founding. To such Mr. Winsor's critical notes will be a boon. These notes are enriched with many references to MS. maps (some of which are reproduced in the volume) which have not been accessible or consulted heretofore, while, on the other hand, it is a matter of some surprise that so little use has been made of the valuable collections of Revolutionary letters and documents at different points which others have but partially drawn upon. In this direction there is much important work yet to be done.

Welcome as this volume will be to the student especially interested in the Revolution, some weak points may be detected in the arrangement of the narrative portion. Were the several chapters to be separated from the critical essays and notes and presented as a complete description of the war, they would be open to the criticism both of not covering the entire ground and of presenting a faulty perspective. The latter defect may be noticed in the position assigned to the battles of Trenton and Princeton in the early part of the struggle. The whole significance of these two American victories—and it cannot be overrated—lies, as every schoolboy knows, in the fact that they closed the otherwise disastrous campaign of 1776 with a happy and brilliant surprise, offsetting Long Island and the loss of Fort Washington, reëstablishing confidence at a most critical moment, and effectually foiling the enemy for the time being. These battles are inseparable from the operations around New York in that year, but no reference is made to them in that connection. When Mr. Stone takes them up as

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a part of the movements in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, their effect is lost. Nor is the continuity and climax effectively sustained in the treatment of operations on the Hudson. No doubt Burgoyne's surrender was vital and decisive, as the event proved. But it is not to be supposed that either the vanity of the British generals or the pride of the Ministry would permit them to regard any disaster occurring in 1777 as disturbing their ultimate schemes. Braddock had been Burgoyned in the Pennsylvania woods a score of years before. Might not another Wolfe appear to avenge Saratoga? Hence the occupation of New York and every move thereafter along the line of the Hudson becomes important. It is now known that the operations of '79, culminating in Stony Point, looked to something decisive, and again in 1780 the dickering with Arnold was another effort in the same direction. The "Narrative" shows no relation of events here. As to the final grand campaign ending at Yorktown, the interesting question of responsibility for British failure, which presumably should have been settled, is cautiously left open for some future verdict. As far as this work goes, Clinton and Cornwallis were equally innocent and equally responsible. We cannot say that anything was added to the value of the critical notes in the editor's acceptance of certain charges of treason lately brought against Gen. S. H. Parsons of the Revolutionary army. Far from proved in themselves, it was for such a work as this to express a doubt regarding them, and a hope that the matter would be thoroughly sifted. The probabilities are that the charges can be successfully refuted. "Anglo-Hessian," frequently used in one of the chapters, is a misnomer as applied to the enemy's army. There was no alliance there.

Barring secondary strictures, this work is to be regarded with pride. It is not likely to be repeated for a generation or two, and then there will be reason for another in the new material which is destined to appear in the interim.

MORE NOVELS.

Len Gansett. By Opie P. Read. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

Isidra. By Willis Steell. Ticknor & Co.

A Blind Lead: A Story of a Mine. By Josephine W. Bates. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Agatha Page: A Parable. By Isaac Henderson. Ticknor & Co.

Home Again. By George MacDonald. D. Appleton & Co.

The Island; or, An Adventure of a Person of Quality. By Richard Whiteing. Longmans, Green & Co.

For God and Gold. By Julian Corbett. Macmillan & Co.

Texar's Revenge; or, North Against South. By Jules Verne. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

The Nun's Curse. By Mrs. J. H. Riddell. D. Appleton & Co.

Five Hundred Dollars, and Other Stories of New England Life. By C. H. W. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

David Poindexter's Disappearance, and Other Tales. By Julian Hawthorne. D. Appleton & Co.

How Deacon Tubman and Parson Whitney Kept New Year's, and Other Stories. By W. H. H. Murray. Boston: Cupples & Hurd.

MOST novel readers will not have forgotten 'The Story of a Country Town,' which was written by a Kansas editor, nor the interest which was aroused by the plain, honest portrayal in its pages of a phase of Western life not uninteresting in itself. Mr. Read is another Western editor, this time from Arkansas, who has put his experiences and observations in the form of a novel. He has not made nearly so good a story as Mr. Howe's; he has shown neither the feeling nor the imagination which counted for so much in the work of his brother—as Western editors delight to call each other. But he has shown the same realization of the value of his materials—especially the temporary value which is given to them by novelty. The curious people with whom Len Gansett cast his lot at Abbott's Ford, only needed to be drawn with intelligent realism in order to afford amusement. The sympathy and insight which would be necessary to endow the history of their homely affairs with anything higher or better than mere amusement, Mr. Read has given no indications of possessing. The plot is even commonplace, or would be so if carried out by a class of people better known in fiction; but in developing it the author has shown the same careless readiness which marks his style, together with a contempt for minute probabilities and perfunctory explanations that makes the tale extremely readable. He has taken up with a very simple trick in character drawing, too, which is always amusing and successful to a degree quite incommensurate with the ease of its employment—that is, the practice of tacking a peculiarity, a queer habit or eccentricity, upon a character, and labelling him, as it were, for the convenience of the reader. Critics have condemned this device ever since the first comparisons were drawn between the plays of Shakspere and Ben Jonson. Even Mr. Besant, who has been so kind in advising and counselling young novelists, warns them to beware of the enticing facility and delusive success of this method of characterization. Mr. Read's hearty humor and jocose spirits help him out a great deal, and one is quite content to keep up the acquaintance of the shiftless Braley until the last page, even though one then sees him depart with an order in his pocket for his precious "middlin' of hog meat," the pursuit of which had occupied him pretty constantly from the date of his introduction.

Small, however, as is the apparent skill with which Mr. Read has carried on the action of his rather trite and somewhat sensational plot, it is useless to deny that most readers will be surprised when young Gansett strikes the match in the face of the robber whom he had captured, and discovers his benefactor, Col. Bently. Then they will wonder that they should have been deceived into being surprised. The dénoûment is so entirely in the ordinary method that one is only entrapped by the writer's apparent clumsiness and the lack of design which his first chapters seem to show. One divines Honeycut's connection with the stage robberies without any trouble from the first, and realizes with equal readiness that his evil deeds will finally be the means of putting his troublesome meddling at an end.

In striking contrast with the naturalness and the impressiveness which belong to Mr. Read's novel, because he wrote from accurate knowledge and experience, are the presumption and misdirected efforts after originality and powerful effects to be found in the pages of 'Isidra' and 'A Blind Lead'—the former a story of love, war, and adventure in Mexico, the latter the history of a high-strung heroine of a mining camp, who drops dead on learning that her lover's affection is lost. Both writers are so strongly deluded with the notion that they are doing something very fine and important, that it is almost impossible to finish their romantic tales with any patience whatever. Both Mr. Steell and Miss Bates could not do better, if they expect to continue writing novels, than to take a lesson in simplicity and true values from Mr. Read.

There is something of improvement noticeable in the work of Mr. Henderson, though 'Agatha Page,' as 'The Prelate' was, is written at such a length, with such a tedious minuteness of explanation and description, that reading it, one imagines, will be to many only an exercise in judicious skipping. With so few incidents of real importance in the development of the story—and an old, old story, too, at that—with so little art in subjecting the much that is irrelevant, with an unenlivened, uniform treatment, it is no wonder if the quiet, fastidious good taste with which it is written will now and then pall on the reader. The story is even less American than was Mr. Henderson's first novel; for the heroine of 'The Prelate' was an American by birth, while the mother of Agatha Page was an Italian.

'Home Again' is a rather slight piece of work to come from George MacDonald's pen, and seems hastily, even carelessly, written. It is the story of a young Scotchman who goes to London to make a name and fortune in literature. His repeated failures and final partial success are described with a briefness not unwelcome when one thinks of the numerous novelists who have given us Coleman's career in detail. His illusive love affair, his final surrender and return to his father's house, and the love of his father's ward; the people, friendly and otherwise, with whom he meets—are all drawn with the cleverness and facility which could hardly help but belong to such a practised hand. Yet as usual they are but pegs for Mr. MacDonald to hang his sermons on.

Mr. Whiteing, too, has written a sermon which he has thinly disguised as 'An Adventure of a Person of Quality.' It is rather a heavy sermon, and arraigns the entire system of modern civilization, political economy and all. It is Carlyle mixed with milk and water. In spite of the delightful picture of the island, with its little community living in brotherhood, simplicity, and love, and in spite of the romantic passages between the pessimistically philosophical lord and the beautiful Victoria, one prefers Carlyle undiluted with pettiness, however charming, and romance untinctured with Carlyle, however softened and sweetened to the taste.

Romance and adventure pure and simple are to be had in Julian Corbett's 'For God and Gold.' It is a much better story than 'The Fall of Asgard,' by the same author, for it is closer to humanity. Though Mr. Corbett has not yet got to writing of the present time, he has not gone so far back as the Norse legends, but only to the times of Sir Francis Drake, whose character and career offer such excellent opportunities to the writer of adventure based on a semblance, at least, of fact. The story recalls 'Westward Ho' to some extent, but hardly enough to invite comparison. But even if one were tempted to make the comparison, 'For God and Gold' has nothing to lose thereby. For it is a story with an interest and individuality of its own, written in a quaint and taking way, and dealing with brave, high-minded, and generous people. No one can help loving the hero captain, or admiring his devoted and courageous men. Nor can one follow the history of their exploits as told by the polished and scholarly Mr. Festing without being interested.

Very different is 'Texar's Revenge,' a story

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of our civil war by Jules Verne. It has been reported of the author of our most charming novels that he writes them as other men would saw wood. But we do not often meet with a novel that is more evidently produced mechanically than is 'Texar's Revenge.' There are characters almost without number, contrasts, surprises, mysteries, incidents, and situations which ought to be thrilling, descriptions which are probably correct to the letter, but which are, after all, scarcely more than botanical catalogues. Everything seems to be perfectly in rule and worked out carefully and with due completeness, but the spirit of life is lacking. It is a work of the saw and hammer, not of the imagination.

Mr. Riddell has written a very dreary, depressing story, chiefly, we suppose, for the purpose of utilizing an old Irish legend. But it was quite unnecessary to provide Mr. Terence Conway with the curse of any nun, legendary or real, in order to account for his misfortunes and pitiful career. His own character was fully weak enough to carry all the responsibility of his failures without saddling them on an Irish superstition. The friends and acquaintances of Mr. Conway are a rather poor lot of people, as people go in novels, and it is doubtful whether the pleasure of watching that gentleman reap the fruits of his own actions, and then half-heartedly lay the blame to the nun's curse, repays one for the time spent in their company.

The time is not lost, however, which is spent in making the acquaintance of the characters in C. H. W.'s 'Stories of New England Life.' They may be plain people, without romance or legends of any sort, without any tendency towards introspection or fine discrimination in the matter of motives or spirituality; but they have a firm hold on the essentially worthy things in life and character. It is a hold which they maintain by faith, and which serves them through every-day trials and keeps them up to a high level of truth and right. The stories are excellent as stories; they are fine in the simplicity and quietness of their tone. Their interest is unstrained and natural as can be, yet it is always sufficient. They are subdued without being dull; they are telling and sincere. Most of the stories have already been printed in the magazines, and one who reads magazine stories now and then will perhaps recognize some of them as sketches which gave him pleasure years ago.

The volume of tales by Julian Hawthorne does not deserve such high praise, yet they are fairly good stories. Whoever enjoys Mr. Hawthorne's penchant for the supernatural, really could not object to stories like "Ken's Mystery" and "My Friend Paton"; and if we do not care for what is untrue to nature as we know nature, there is "David Poindexter's Disappearance," which may be explicable according to nature's laws, but which is too unreal for the laws of art.

Of the four stories in Mr. Murray's volume, only the first is really good, and it is but a sketch. It is better than the others because it is less pretentious and really has a point. The reader is interested, that is to say, in whether the Deacon and the Parson are going to win the race. Slight as this interest is, it is more than the fragments following possess. If Mr. Murray expects to find readers who will finish his books, he should devote more pains to devising some sort of a beginning and end for his stories, and then put something besides words in the middle.

A FUNCTIONARY OF THE SECOND EMPIRE.

Memoirs of Count Horace de Viel-Castel. Translated and edited by Charles Bousfield. 2 vols., 8vo. London: Remington & Co. 1888.

Count Horace de Viel-Castel was a brother of Count Louis, whose death occurred in 1887. He belonged to a family of the old noblesse, was born in 1802 and died in 1864. He was the author of half-a-dozen novels of fashionable life, of three or four historical works, chiefly concerned with the first French Revolution, and of a volume of poems. He was on terms of close friendship for many years with Princess Mathilde Demidoff, the daughter of Jérôme Bonaparte, a patroness of letters and arts, and herself an exhibitor at the Salon of 1859 and later years. It was, presumably, through this friendship that he became an adherent of Napoleon III.; while his brother permanently withdrew from public office immediately after the *Coup d'État*. Shortly after the accession of Louis Napoleon, Count Horace was appointed Conservator of the Museum of Sovereigns at the Louvre, his chief in office being the Comte de Nieuwerkerke, Director-General of National Museums, and the avowed lover of the Princesse Mathilde, who was separated from her husband in 1845.

The English translation and edition of the memoirs begins abruptly in 1851, and ends as abruptly in 1864, without giving a word of information about the personality or biography of the author. The editor simply mentions that "it has been deemed advisable to omit much," but does not indicate what the omissions were or for what reason they were made. Neither does he supply an index, which is almost indispensable in a book of this kind, where so many names of prominent people occur (and most of them occur repeatedly) on many various pages. The translation reads smoothly, although marred by colloquialisms and infelicities, as when we read of the "Order of the Holy Spirit" instead of the Holy Ghost, or "fifteen days" instead of a fortnight, etc.

The diary throws little if any new light on the political or social aspects of the period which it covers, but it supplies many new details which serve to confirm the commonly received opinion of the utter corruption of manners and morals and politics of the Second Empire. The picture here presented of the open and unblushing profligacy of court circles carries one back to the days of the Orleans regency as depicted in the licentious novels of Crébillon the younger, with the aggravation that the chief men of the Empire, besides being loose in their lives, seem to have been without any sense of honor or dignity. The terms in which they are here spoken of remind the reader of Kinglake's invectives, and go far to justify his vigorous censure. Indeed, M. de Viel-Castel leaves nothing to be desired in the way of plain speaking. According to him, Walewski owed his position to the fact that his wife was one of the Emperor's favorite Sultanas; Persigny was as much like a gentleman as chicory is like coffee—a mere vulgar intriguer, tortuous in his methods, abject in appearance, as pompous as a lackey, and as spiteful as a beadle; Fould, Mocquard, Morny, and other favorite councillors of the Emperor are described in equally complimentary terms, as are also the members of the Bonaparte family, who are spoken of collectively as being, with very few exceptions, a blackguardly set. The flower of the family undoubtedly was Prince Napoleon, popularly known as Plon-Plon, and detested by the French people for his cowardice. The book is full of him and his meannesses. Meanness, indeed, and actual avarice was always the distinguishing trait of the Bonapartes. Thus, under date of August 20, 1852, occurs the following entry:

"On his return from visiting the French seaports, Prince Jérôme went to report to the President the ovations he had received, and handed him the statement of his expenses. This the President declined to pay, telling his uncle that he had already given him more than two million francs, with a pension of three hundred thousand francs a year besides, and that it was impossible for him to do more. An altercation ensued. Jérôme lost all control of himself, and at last said, 'You have nothing of the Emperor about you.' 'You are mistaken,' replied the President, with perfect composure, 'I have his family about me.'"

Money played a great rôle at that time and among those men. Of the Empress, M. de Viel-Castel says that "she only thinks of what diamonds, jewels, and money she can get out of the Emperor; when any present is made to the Emperor, or the dedication of some work is offered him, she advises him to decline them, alleging that he will have to make some acknowledgment in return." In another place, in speaking of the President's absolute want of funds at the time of the *Coup d'État*, the Princess Mathilde is quoted as saying that "when Fleury had to be sent to Africa to bring home Saint-Arnaud and the other officers whose devotion could be relied upon, no one had money enough to pay the expenses of his journey."

It would be erroneous to suppose that the author's purpose in making these and similar revelations is to attack or discredit the Empire. He was from the beginning a devoted admirer and adherent of Napoleon III., and his mental attitude as displayed in this diary, taken in connection with his character as it is there unfolded, may serve in some measure to explain how it was possible for a vulgar adventurer to maintain himself for so many years on the French throne. M. de Viel-Castel was a gentleman of narrow mind and strong prejudices, but imbued with a feeling of patriotism and a love of rectitude and good morals. He had a hearty contempt for the middle class, and for the Orleanists, who represented the ideal of the middle class. He calls the Orleanists an accursed race, who have caused every insurrection that has taken place during sixty years. He says that "the Comte de Paris is the representative of a pretended right to the throne which rests on no kind of principles whatever, since the revolution which gave Louis Philippe the crown was in itself a negation of legitimacy. The proclamation of royalty in 1830 was brought about by some three hundred and-odd votes, but the test of universal suffrage was never appealed to. The Comte de Paris, therefore, who represents neither legitimacy on the one hand, nor popular opinion on the other, protests against the fusion of Orleanists and Legitimists." Along with this contempt of the Orleans party, our author cherishes an ardent hatred of the Red Republicans and of all sorts of radicals, whether in religion or in politics. Of the French diplomatists of the Republic of 1848, he says that one-third were fops, another third blockheads, and the remainder had only just enough passable qualities to make them useful. Another tirade is as follows: "After 1848 we sent a fiddler to Naples, a melodramatic writer to Lisbon, a professor of languages to Frankfort, and to Berlin the son of an astronomer, a barrister of questionable repute, who passed his time in running after actresses and playing dominoes. *Risum teneatis?*" Victor Hugo he calls a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wretched knave, a poltroon, with the pride of Satan, and asserts, on the doubtful authority of Morny, that he offered his services to Napoleon as Minister of Public Instruction. He sums up his views tersely when he says, "The 'reds' are ruffians, the 'whites,' to whichever side they belong, are idiots, and the rest are supreme nincompoops. With such materials make a great nation if you can."

Who can doubt that these opinions were shared by a large body of the French people who were tired and worn out with revolutions, agitation, and turmoil, and were ready to welcome any government that seemed to possess some element of stability and to hold out some hope of order and tranquillity? Imagine the anarchist riot of Chicago repeated at numerous times and places on a larger scale; imagine prominent politicians and editors truckling to the insurrection, and taking sides with it; imagine the party of anarchy actually invested with power, and who can doubt that a strong sentiment in favor of crushing such dangerous opinions would speedily develop itself regardless of any injury done to the doctrine of liberty? It was such a sentiment that enabled Louis Napoleon to seize and hold the reins of power. M. de Viel-Castel is curiously blind to the character of the Emperor, although he sees very clearly and deplores frequently the turpitude of the men who surround him. He does not see, however, that these men suit the Emperor because their character corresponds to his own, and because men of integrity would not serve his purpose. This is the more singular, as he frequently comes very near forming a correct estimate of the Emperor. In speaking of Prince Napoleon, he says that he despised his father as all people without rectitude despise each other; but it does not occur to him to apply this axiom to the Emperor, although he mentions that the latter had no esteem for anybody, but classed all people under two heads, *useful* and *useless*.

Another circumstance which helps to explain the tame acquiescence of the French in the *Coup d'État* is that it was not unexpected. Under date of February 2, 1851, M. de Viel-Castel says: "Fatality marks the advent of the Second Empire, and the wisest course, in the midst of a people without faith, energy, or rectitude, is to anticipate nothing." On October 9, in the same year, he writes:

"We are now approaching what people call the crisis of 1852, and never in my experience have conspiracies been so rife. . . . Neither conspiracies nor *coups d'état* have yet come to anything, for one and the same reason, namely, that when the moment arrives for belling the cat, people are too timid to act. . . . On the 21st of last September the *Coup d'État* was all ready. On the 23d it was uncertain, because at the critical moment the generals, and, notably, Carrelet, could not be relied upon. It was, therefore, postponed. We can only trust to unexpected contingencies."

This tallies with the remark made by Maxime du Camp, in his 'Reminiscences,' that a *coup d'état* was expected daily, and that the only question was whether the President would get ahead of the Assembly, or *vice versa*. It may therefore be assumed not only that the shock was not a very startling one, but that there was almost a sense of relief in the reflection that the dreaded event had at last happened, and was no longer among the things to be apprehended.

Although an adherent of the Empire, M. de Viel-Castel has much fault to find with public men and public measures. He exclaims pathetically, "Alas, why am I so often obliged to blame a Government I like?" He disapproved violently of the English alliance and of the Italian campaign. He was a violent Anglophobe, and never tired of inveighing against British duplicity and hypocrisy. Lord Palmerston was his pet aversion. Next to him came Victor Emmanuel and Count Cavour. He was convinced that the Papacy could not survive the loss of its temporal power. He had no love for journalists and lawyers. Concerning the latter he says:

"The Emperor in his former fulminations always criticised unsparingly governments composed of lawyers, and yet no administration was ever so full of them, so monopolized by gentlemen of the long robe, as his own. It is true that under Louis Philippe barristers occupied too many of the important offices, but the principal ministers were always Broglies, Molés, Guizots or Thierses. To-day we have descended lower still: Rouher is a barrister, Billault a barrister, Magne a barrister, Abbatucci a barrister, and so on. A barrister could not be found for the post of War Minister, but the Minister of Foreign Affairs [Walewski] is a Polish Jew, a bastard son of Napoleon I., and the Minister of State [Fould] a bankrupt Jew, who, through the agency of his son, manages to manipulate all important financial transactions."

He is equally candid in his remarks on the Empress and her mother. What he says about her greed of money has already been quoted. A graver blemish is referred to in the assertion that "she is very thick with Madame Walewski. 'The Empress and Madame Walewski are inseparable; they wear the same dresses and bonnets, have the same opinions, and concert together, the one in her position of legitimate, the other in that of illegitimate wife, to oppose the Emperor in his Roman policy."

In another place we read:

"In the life of the Emperor she fills the same part that Mme. du Barry did in Louis XV.'s. She befriends the ladies whom the Emperor *distinguishes* with his regard, favors their relations with her husband, and through their influence seeks to wield a greater power over him. Countess Walewski, the favorite Sultana, and Countess La Bédoyère, and Mlle. Pomeyrac, both of whom are known to be on the best possible terms with the Emperor, are received by her with the greatest cordiality."

Of the Emperor's intimate friend, Count d'Orsay, and of his wife, Lady Henrietta d'Orsay, M. de Viel-Castel has some equally edifying things to say. Of Rachel, the actress, he remarks: "Rachel fully understands the charms of good manners and choice conversation, but it is said that there are times when she easily dispenses with either."

He has no patience with the pretensions of authors and authoresses, and is unsparing in his censures on their lives and manners. He repeats some of the arrogant sayings of the elder Dumas, whose magnificent self-conceit was even greater than that of Charles Reade. At a dinner at Princess Mathilde's, the novelist said: "In four years' time I shall go for an extended voyage, and shall leave behind me, as a farewell to my country, two unfinished novels with this inscription upon them: 'Frenchmen! you who bear that splendid name are a nation of thirty-five millions; there are five thousand writers among you. Well, I defy any of you to finish my two novels.'" We are told that on this occasion Dumas monopolized the conversation from seven to eleven, and spoke of no one but himself.

Concerning George Sand there are some severe strictures. Béranger is called the biggest scoundrel in all Christendom; Musset was mad with pride and drink; Paul Delaroche is a tradesman. "Lamartine Belisarius may be seen every day at his office, where, if you go to subscribe your twenty francs for his periodical publications, you are received by the great man himself. He holds out his helmet to you and says, 'Date obolum Belisario.' You let your napoleon fall into the old Roman's headpiece. You get your receipt and he sees you to the door." Of Eugène Sue it is written, the day after his death, "He was a mediocre writer, without morality or conviction, and a disreputable individual in every sense."

Taken as a whole, these volumes present a gloomy picture of their time and country. The bitterest enemy of the French people could not draw a more damaging indictment of their character.

Forms of Animal Life: A Manual of Comparative Anatomy, with Descriptions of Selected Types. By the late George Rolleston, D. M., etc. Second edition, revised and enlarged, by W. Hatchett Jackson, M. A., etc. Pp. xxii, 937. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.

The first edition of this work, published in 1870, was one of the earliest, if not the very first, to embody the method, since become so general, of presenting approximately complete accounts of *types* or representative forms. The revision was begun in 1879, but Professor Rolleston, who—as stated in *Nature*—"rose every morning at six o'clock to get two uninterrupted hours for writing it," was soon afterward incapacitated, and his death in June, 1881, left to Mr. Jackson, already engaged as collaborator, what the latter regarded as a "sacred trust." The fulfilment of this trust has resulted in the product of a volume inconveniently large and undesirably costly; and while it is a monument to the learning and industry of the authors, there may be fairly entertained a doubt whether the task of preparing a second edition should have been undertaken at all.

As a guide to actual work in the laboratory the book is not entitled to mention; the few directions given, as on p. 17, are not sufficiently explicit, and the use of a red injection for the veins (p. 1) needlessly contravenes nature and precedent. The "General Introduction" discusses in a philosophical spirit some of the broader questions which are now forced upon zoölogists by the facts of Comparative Embryology, a science which—as is well remarked in the preface—has been formulated since the first edition was published. Of the body of the work a large fourth is occupied by descriptions of preparations, dissections or skeletons, of the rat, rabbit, pigeon, snake, frog, perch, ascidian, snail, mussel, cockroach, sphinx, crayfish, starfish, earthworm, leech, tapeworm, polyzoon, sea-anemone, sea-fir, fresh-water sponge, paramœcium, and amœba. Accurate and clear as these descriptions are, it is obvious that, excepting in so far as they are illustrated by the thirteen figures, they can be of direct use only to Oxford students. Then follow fourteen plates exhibiting portions of the anatomy of the rat, pigeon, frog, skate, slug, mussel, oyster, cockroach, several insects (including spiders), crayfish, starfish, earthworm, leech, tapeworm, hydra, etc. The cockroach and crayfish are well displayed, but most of the other plates are more or less unsatisfactory, either from the omission of important features or from crowding, as with the skate; the brain of this last, by the way, is very far from well adapted to serve as a type of that organ, while its multivalvular "conus," since it exists in ganoids likewise, deserved a better "showing." There is, of course, great room for difference of opinion as to the forms to be selected as representatives, but the lamprey might well have been added, and a simple ascidian should have been, even to the exclusion of some of the matter devoted to rodentia.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The larger part of the volume is strictly a manual of comparative anatomy, differing from nearly all similar works of like scope in the paucity of pictorial illustration. Nor is this defect compensated for by the evidence of a most commendable desire on the part of the surviving author to incorporate the latest possible results of research. In another respect, even more fundamental, this work is simply less objectionable than most; the italicized characterizations of certain groups, *e. g.*, the mammals, p. 359, exhibit the customary reckless intermingling of features which are constant and peculiar, with such as are constant but not peculiar, or peculiar but not constant. Out of a not unnatural deference to the views of Huxley, the Amphibia are still ranged as "Ichthyopsida," thus ignoring the less obvious but more essential characters of brain and heart, which would link them with the Reptiles rather than with "Fishes." The Tunicates are recognized as more nearly allied to the vertebrates than to the mollusks, and there is a fair account of the group and description of a preparation; but it is to be wished that some of the space and figures devoted to rodent anatomy might have been given to illustrations of urochordal structures.

As is almost universally the case in compendiums of even the highest class, the accounts of the vertebrate brain are inadequate and misleading, and there are practically no representations of the structure of a part which, aside from its lofty functions, is at least of some morphological value. The statement (p. 418) that "the cerebral hemispheres are solid in the Teleostei [bony fishes], nearly or quite solid in Elasmobranchii [sharks and rays], but contain large ventricles in Ganoidei [sturgeons and garpikes]," would merely confuse the ignorant, while it would compel the well-informed teacher to spend much time in qualification or correction, and might well arouse in the minds of students an unmerited distrust of the entire work.

Notwithstanding the well-known epigram to the effect that the author should prepare the index even if no other part of his book, this important service seems to have been intrusted to one who lacked both special knowledge of his subject and ordinary accuracy. For example, *optic chiasma* is entered under the adjective only, and reference is made to but one of the several places where it is more or less fully described; so far as might be judged from the index, a *nervous commissure* exists only in the snail, and one looks in vain for *decussation*, *pons*, and for the three well-known and important commissures, anterior, middle, and posterior, which exist among the vertebrates. The omission of *Odontornithes* from the index will, however, be approved by that increasing body of naturalists who doubted from the first whether the possession of teeth by certain fossil birds should justify their separation as a subclass, any more than the absence of those appendages of the mucosa should lead us to dissociate in the same degree the turtles from the other reptiles, the ant-eaters from the other mammals, or the sturgeons from the other ganoids.

For the most part the ambiguous terms of description *upper* and *lower* are replaced by *dorsal* and *ventral*, although there are occasional lapses, as where the cephalic or anterior part of the rabbit is spoken of as the "upper half." On p. 343, by inadvertence doubtless, *conarium* is made a synonym for *hypophysis*, and the middle name of a celebrated English anatomist is misspelled on p. viii; but typographical errors are very few, and, in view of the frequent necessity for qualifying clauses in order to secure accuracy, infelicities of expression are rare. Indeed, the following passages, from the preface and the introduction respectively, show that devotion to natural science does not necessarily hinder the development of purely literary power: "Every modern anatomist must also be a modern linguist." . . . "Nor has natural selection left untouched the record written on the pages of the life-history of any animal; it has falsified it in various ways at every stage—the ovum, its segmentation, the embryo. Special embryonic organs may attain a great prominence; normal embryonic phases may be slurred over, or perhaps extinguished. It is often hard to say what is ancestral, what acquired, to distinguish between structures which may be inherited or independently evolved."

The Life of Samuel Morley. By Edwin Hodder. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 1888.

THE gradual transfer of power during the last century from the landed aristocracy of England to the commercial classes is a subject that will repay the study of some future historian. It is not yet true that the aristocracy has given place to a plutocracy, but the tendency has been strongly in that direction. So long as members of Parliament are unpaid, they must, under the modern suffrage, either possess wealth or be supported by the possessors of wealth. Many conspicuous exceptions to this rule will suggest themselves, but no one will deny that the present composition of Parliament shows the growth of English trade and the decline of the landholding interest. The time is not very near at hand when noble birth will be an obstacle to political advancement, as was the case in Florence, and the world of fashion will, of course, always worship titles; but the intelligence of the country is not dominated by snobbishness, and the demagogues are actually teaching Demos to execrate the name of a lord.

Samuel Morley was, owing to these changed conditions, as truly born into a great representative position as if he had been the only son of a peer. The house I. & R. Morley was already a great one when he first entered it, and its reputation was built upon the enduring foundation of honorable dealing. The character of their goods never deteriorated, and it is possible to obtain from them articles that are thread for thread identical with those produced fifty years ago. There is in their employ at present a silk framework knitter who made the Queen's stockings when she was crowned, and at the age of eighty-four reproduced them for her jubilee, and during that period an order from the Queen has always been on the books of the establishment. The factories of the house were, and still are, chiefly at Nottingham, but it long since became necessary to conduct the business in London, and John Morley, the father of the subject of this biography, removed there early in the century. He was a keen politician and a great friend of Joseph Hume, and worked hard for the return of Liberal members both for Nottingham and the city of London, but his chief prominence was as a leading Nonconformist. His house was celebrated for its hospitality, and was visited by all the prominent men of the day belonging to the Dissenting Church, and it was under such influences that Samuel Morley was educated.

It would be hard to say whether the development of his character was determined more by heredity or by his environment. The traits for which his family had been distinguished were prominent in him, but they were traits that seem to have been necessarily evolved by the stringent discipline of the Morleys' business. Efficient service was insisted on; but it was always rewarded. "A berth in Morley's meant self-respect, honor, and emolument, such as no other place in England gave to faithful service." For many years Mr. Morley personally paid their salaries to his young men, for the purpose of making their acquaintance, and he was always ready to assist them with his counsel. The business was so conducted as practically to make partners of all who were employed in it. Men were compelled to work hard and long when trade was brisk, but they were not discharged when it was slack. Connected with the stores were "household" arrangements—library and reading-room, dining-hall, and parlors. Religious influences were encouraged, but religious professions were not required, and though Mr. Morley was a strong advocate of temperance, and became an abstainer in order that his example might not offend others, he caused beer to be supplied to such of his employees as chose to use it. For cases of failure of health or accident a system of pensions was provided, and in recent years the amount annually disbursed in this way was never less than £2,000. It was Mr. Morley's desire to introduce a system of profit sharing, but he was unable to convince himself that it was practicable. It was easy to see that it would work while there were profits to share, but difficulties would arise in years of depression.

The great wealth which Mr. Morley acquired by means of his extraordinary business talents and his strict commercial integrity was expended with unbounded liberality. The admission to partnership of those of his assistants who had proved their fidelity and capacity, enabled him to leave the details of his business to their care, and eventually his time, from being applied to making money, was chiefly spent in giving it away. The number of his benefactions was prodigious, and it was necessarily the case that he was sometimes imposed upon, but he never gave recklessly. He cared little to identify his name with any vast institution, and preferred, where the occasion admitted, to make his donations conditional upon the equal generosity of others. He was especially interested in the diffusion of religious teaching among the humbler members of society, and contributed to the erection of vast numbers of chapels; but he was as ready to assist in the good works of other denominations as in those of his own, and, in spite of much opposition, succeeded in utilizing some of the London theatres for Sunday worship. It would be impossible even to enumerate the benevolent and religious societies with which he was connected, and in many of which he held office. His financial skill, as well as his purse, was at the disposal of all of them, and they were represented to the number of over one hundred at his funeral.

By virtue of his wealth, his abilities, his character, and his convictions, Mr. Morley was the head of the Nonconformists, but he was free from the bigotry, the prejudice, and the Philistinism that are sometimes associated with that name. As his father had said to him, so he said to his children: "In matters of religion and politics you are to decide for yourselves"—advice which seems to have resulted, in several instances, in their connecting themselves with the Established Church. He was active in the movement for allowing burials to take place in the parish churchyards without the interference of the representatives of the aristocratic church; but when that restoration of ancient rights had been secured, he held that subsequent measures should be carefully framed with refer-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ence to the preservation of vested interests, and, at the cost of much odium, he severed his connection with the Church Liberation Society. He believed that the Church ought to be released from its dependence upon the State, but he was convinced of the injustice of disendowment, and preferred that disestablishment should be brought about rather from within than from without. The disestablishment of the Irish Church, however, he heartily supported. In all such questions he was distinguished by the breadth of his views, and while he severely criticised many of the practices of the Established Church, he was always ready to recognize her merits. "Why don't you get rid of these abuses?" he would say; "you would find that many who now keep separate from you would unite with you if only you would reform abuses." That moderation and spirit of concession which have so happily influenced the progress of England was exemplified in him, and his position enabled him to make the most effective use of these qualities. The more bigoted of the Dissenters frequently fell out with him, but his good sense generally triumphed. His judgment is very well illustrated by his conduct towards Mr. Holyoake, as contrasted with his feeling towards Mr. Bradlaugh. Both were disbelievers in Christianity, belief in which was of the very constitution of Mr. Morley's nature; but as he knew that Mr. Holyoake was of irreproachable life, and had spent his strength in disinterested labor for the poor, he felt that it was his duty to contribute to the fund that was raised for his support. Mr. Bradlaugh's atheism, being aggravated (justly or unjustly) by a somewhat unsavory reputation, did not arouse the spirit of toleration in Mr. Morley's breast.

In political life Mr. Morley was of course a Liberal, and in Parliament closely followed Mr. Gladstone, who appreciated his support and publicly testified to the value of his services. It is interesting to note, as showing his freedom from the supposed corrupting influence of "capitalism," that in a great many instances he used his influence and his money to enable representative workingmen to offer themselves as candidates for Parliament. He liberally assisted the union of agricultural laborers, and devoted much pains to the establishment, not only of better relations between them and the farmers, but of improved conditions of rural life. As proprietor of the *Daily News* he was in a position to exert a powerful influence upon public opinion, but he seems to have seldom used the paper as the vehicle of his own views. While in Parliament he was especially prominent in connection with educational measures, and his opinion was always of weight on matters relating either to the material or moral interests of the nation. No measures, however, were especially identified with his name.

Mr. Hodder complains that his task has been a difficult one. No doubt this is true, but much of the difficulty was due to the fact that he completed it within nine months. As a result we have a colorless compilation of very moderate literary merit, and in places needlessly diffuse. He touches upon too many things in his attempt to do justice to the multifarious activity of Mr. Morley, and his portrait is blurred and confused. Longer study would have enabled him to treat his subject in a broader manner, and Mr. Morley's life was in so many respects typical of what is best and strongest in the great English middle class that the labor would have been well bestowed.

The Politics of Aristotle. With an Introduction, two prefatory essays, and notes critical and explanatory by W. L. Newman. 2 vols. I. Introduction. II. Prefatory Essays. Books i. and ii. Text and notes. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.

ARISTOTLE'S work on 'Politics,' it was recently remarked by an eminent authority, is still the best text-book of the principles of political science. While, in some matters, Aristotle was feeling his way like a pioneer, in general he is surprisingly modern. The political life of ancient Greece was more active than that of any other people of the world's history. The Greeks were born politicians. Each petty principality had its distinctive form of government and its own code of laws. The political constitution of Athens differed widely from that of Sparta, and both from that of Thebes. Athens herself modified her government in important particulars during the historical period, not to speak of the two forms of oligarchy which ruled that city for a few months. The earliest extant literary work in Attic prose is a treatise on the Athenian State, which has come down to us among the minor works of Xenophon, side by side with a tract on the Spartan Constitution. Plato's most elaborate work presents a scheme for an ideal State, and in his old age, seeing that his first plan was suited only to beings purer and better than ordinary mortals, he presented in the 'Laws' a modified project of government. The comedies of Aristophanes show that such visions of perfect States were common. Xenophon, in his 'Cyropædia,' describes an ideal State, with the excellences, but not the defects, of the Spartan Government. Every conceivable scheme had been proposed, and most had been tried. We have been brought up to consider Rome as the legal country of antiquity; certainly the Greeks were the political nation of the world.

Aristotle had before him an abundance of material—far richer material than he had for his treatises in the department of natural science, where his far-sighted and fruitful observations and inferences awoke the wondering admiration of Darwin. He had made a collection of two hundred and fifty constitutions, polities, of which only fragments are extant. His criticisms on existing governments and theories of government are very keen. His remarks on the relation of the three departments of government, on hereditary monarchies, causes of revolution, influence of food on habits, bearing of the occupations of the people upon the State, origin of money, laws unsupported by public sentiment, life appointment of judges—all are as modern as the propositions of Euclid. And while we do not find in this treatise the literary style which we might expect from Cicero's expression, "Aristotle's golden river of speech," yet Aristotle uses here few of the technical expressions which make some of his metaphysical works so crabbed, and scholars have found distinct traces of literary care. The contents and form of Aristotle's 'Politics,' then, would render the work attractive to American students who have gained some familiarity with Greek. The accessible commentaries on the 'Politics,' however, have been rather severely philological, and Aristotle has been too much neglected generally in America.

Three years ago Jowett published a translation of the 'Politics,' and a volume of notes (see the *Nation*, March 4, 1886). The essays which were to accompany the translation have not appeared. Meanwhile a Fellow of Balliol College, of which Jowett is master, has published the two volumes before us. This work is a true monument of German erudition. The editor is familiar with German methods of research and the results of German scholarship in this department. The book, too, has characteristic German excellences and defects. Of the nearly eleven hundred pages, the text covers but fifty-six. The first volume of 600 pages is occupied by the Introduction—a large book in itself, but without articulation, absolutely without any division into chapters, and, of course, without index. The closely printed table of contents and the running marginal notes do not afford any substantial relief. On the margin of page 78 stands "The second"; the reader turns back nine pages before he finds "The first," and nothing in the text affords immediate help. The reader, again, is often at a loss to know whether "this subject" refers only to the minor question discussed on the last two pages, or to the larger topic which has occupied a hundred pages. A book more perplexing in its mechanical arrangement on a classical subject could hardly be contrived. By the lack of division into chapters, the editor warns off all readers who are not prepared to study his whole work in course; by the heaviness of his early pages he warns off all who do not care to study diligently. Some pages bristle with long untranslated Greek quotations. Occasionally the editor translates all but the technical words; thus he arrives at the definition of the State: "[the πόλις] is a κοινωνία issuing in a whole and formed for the end of perfect and self-complete life"—where nothing is gained by the use of the Greek words for *state* and *community*. But when he finally reaches the discussion of the political works of Aristotle and Plato, his style is vigorous and his pages are almost popular in their nature. The criticism of Plato's 'Republic' is intelligent, and the statement of Aristotle's views is admirable.

The second volume has 56 pages of text (about one-fourth of the whole work), with 66 pages of introductory essays, 40 pages of critical and 320 pages of exegetical notes. The commentary is about five times as full as that which accompanies Jowett's translation. It is diffuse but learned, presenting the results of laborious research. It is prevailingly philological and antique, rather than political and modern; but it introduces illustrations from modern times, from resident aliens in France and America, customs of the Shetlanders, Montenegrins, etc., and quotes from Mill, Comte, and Burke. As it stands, the work is an edition for scholars, and is a rich treasury for them. It might easily have been made more useful to the general reader, who will still find much to interest him if he looks for it patiently.

Agostino Bertani, e i suoi tempi. Per Jessie White Mario. Florence: G. Barbèra. 1888. 4to, pp. 650.

MRS. JESSIE WHITE MARIO, widow of the famous Italian patriot Alberto Mario, is one of those noble Englishwomen who, out of pure love for Italy, have given their life work for her cause. A worshipper of Mazzini, and married to one of his most steadfast and unconditional followers, she was initiated from the first into all the inner workings of the so-called *partito d'azione*, headed by Mazzini, and sustained by such men as Garibaldi, Bixio, Bertani, Mario, Crispi, Cairoli, Medici, and, in fact, most of the great leaders who became afterwards prominent in the history of the Italian regeneration, though not strictly following Mazzini's republican ideas. Mrs. Mario is, therefore, not only a contemporary, but an eye-witness, and in a great measure a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

partaker in the struggle, having been chief nurse of the ambulance corps throughout every campaign in which Garibaldi took part, and acquiring the deserved appellation of the Florence Nightingale of Italy.

Since the fulfilment of Italian unity and independence, she has zealously labored to illustrate with her pen that momentous period of Italian history, and her works will remain a source of authentic data to the future historian of Italy. We had occasion to notice her life of Mazzini—a very exhaustive work—and now we have before us the life and times of Agostino Bertani from original documents left in his will to Mrs. Mario. Like Mazzini's life, this also is most thorough, fully authenticated, and illustrative of the events which preceded and kept pace with the Italian revolution, and the part taken in it by the "party of action," of which Dr. Bertani was a prominent leader.

Agostino Bertani was born in 1812 of a gentle family, his father being an eminent lawyer, and his mother a member of the noble family of the Parravicini, and both deep in the liberal conspiracies of 1820–21 in Lombardy against Austria, so well remembered through the imprisonment and exile of Pellico, Maroncelli, Foresti, Gonfalonieri, and others. He was thus educated from his earliest youth to the ideas of Italian liberty. He graduated as physician and surgeon at the University of Pavia, and was by merit appointed assistant to Prof. Porta in the surgical clinic of the hospital. There he took a high rank as operator and instructor, and, having completed satisfactorily his two years' service, he received from the faculty the prize of a Continental tour of instruction. It is worthy of note that the certificate to this effect was signed by Prof. Cairoli, Curator of the University, and father of five heroes of Italian liberty, four of whom died in several fields of battle, while the surviving one was Prime Minister of King Humbert, and wounded by the dagger of an assassin aimed at the King.

On his return from his travels in 1841, Dr. Bertani was appointed assistant surgeon of the hospital of Milan. But within four years his practice became so large that he had to resign in order to give all his time to it, and to editing the *Medical Gazette*, of which he was the founder. He was at the same time one of the group of conspirators for the liberty of Italy; and from the Revolution of 1848 to the day of his death, he dedicated all his energies to the cause, without ceasing to be an eminent surgeon. He was on the barricades during the famous five days in March, 1848, when the Milanese drove the Austrian troops out of the city, and was a member of the Committee that obliged the Austrian Governor O'Donnel to sign liberal concessions. Among the members of this revolutionary Committee we read the names of Correnti, now Minister of the Royal House; Cairoli, above mentioned; Cernuschi, now the millionaire financier of Paris; and others who also became famous. Dr. Bertani worked with the ardor of a patriot and a philanthropist, going from the barricades to the hospital to care for the wounded, and from it back again to the barricades. He was appointed by the Provisional Government surgeon in chief of the Liberal Army, and from that date he became, so to speak, the recognized chief surgeon in all the following revolutionary wars of liberty. On the defeat of Charles Albert, and repossession of Lombardy by the Austrians, he followed Garibaldi to Rome, where he established his ambulance at the front among the shot and shells of the French.

It is striking to read now—after nearly thirty years, and the changes that have taken place in Italy—the order of the French General Oudinot, after the surrender of Rome, that every *foreigner* should leave the city within three days. The "foreigners" referred to were all *Italians* who had not been born in the Papal dominions. Thus driven from Rome, Dr. Bertani established himself in Genoa, where in a short time he obtained a most lucrative practice, numbering among his patients, besides the Italians, such eminent English visitors as Sir James Hudson, Ambassador at Turin; Bulwer Lytton, Lady Minto, Lady Russell, and many others, yet being at the same time the medium of communication for all revolutionary movements.

One of the most intimate of his Mazzinian and radical friends was old Gustavo Modena, the actor. The present generation knows very little about him, but in his days he was the greatest actor in Italy, and the teacher of that famous school of dramatic art which formed such artists as Ristori, Salvini, Rossi, Majeroni, and other celebrities. His letters to Dr. Bertani, full of wit and radicalism, are one of the pleasantest features of Mrs. Mario's book.

Memorable among the historical dates in this biography is the 30th of April, 1860, when Dr. Bertani, being confined to his bed by illness, Garibaldi, Crispi, Bixio, Medici, Acerbi, and others met in his sick-room, and, after reading the letters from the Sicilian patriots asking assistance, decided on the famous expedition of the "One Thousand," which changed the fate of Italy. On May 5 Garibaldi sailed from Quarto for Sicily, leaving Bertani as his trusted agent for collecting funds and recruits; and from day to day he sent letters giving warnings and directions, first to recover 200 guns that were missed, and finally authorizing him to contract any debt in his name as dictator of Sicily. In fact, in less than two months, from a conspirator Dr. Bertani became the banker and representative of Garibaldi.

Mrs. Mario publishes a large number of Garibaldi's facsimiles throughout this period, which add interest to that almost legendary heroic enterprise, inviting the reader to a familiar view behind the scenes of those famous men who created the unity and independence of Italy. Of these Dr. Bertani was one of the foremost, following Garibaldi to Sicily and Naples, Aspromonte and Mentana, and then, as member of Parliament, working for Italy to the day of his death in April, 1886. Carducci, the eminent Italian poet, paid him the following tribute, saying: "He might have been a great physician and a wealthy one, but wished instead to be a great citizen and a physician of those who did not pay"—which was literally true, for he used to cure the poor for charity, his friends for love, and only the rich for a fee; but these were not the majority of his patients, and he died a poor man.

Mrs. Mario's book is printed and bound in exquisite taste, with a fine photogravure of Dr. Bertani for the frontispiece. Evidently a labor of love, it is one for which the Italians should be grateful to her.

Notes for a History of Lead, and an Inquiry into the Development of the Manufacture of White Lead and Lead Oxides. Compiled by William H. Pulsifer. D. Van Nostrand. 1888.

THE handsome octavo of nearly four hundred pages which bears this modest title, is an exhaustive history of the metal lead in its connection with the human race. The various ways in which lead has been procured, the processes of manufacture, and the uses to which it has been applied in all ages and lands, are considered not only with a good comprehension of the chemical and mechanical principles involved, but also with much erudition. The author of the book, for many years a manufacturer of white lead in St. Louis, appears to have conceived an affection for the dull and heavy substance with which he has been brought into close contact, and has devoted much time to an investigation of the story which is here set forth. That an active business man, washing off the factory dirt, should give his evenings to research, and, crossing the ocean in his vacations, should delve patiently in the library of the British Museum and those of the Continent in a conscientious effort to be thorough, is in a high degree creditable. Mr. Pulsifer appears to have gleaned what the literature of antiquity affords with relation to his subject; various curious facts are derived from crabbed mediæval manuscripts, the deciphering of which must have cost no small degree of patience; and as regards modern writers upon the topic, signs abound of a wide and careful reading in various languages.

As a maker of white lead the author naturally gives much space to the consideration of that form of the metal; but when it is learned that one-third of the lead at present produced goes into that shape—a greater amount, probably, than is put to any other one use—the space will not seem disproportionate. To the man of affairs, the full account of the various processes of the manufacture of white lead and the economic chapters relating to the development of the commerce in it, in America and Europe, will have much practical value. There are, however, points that will interest the scholar; as, for instance, when Mr. Pulsifer establishes the identity of the *cerussa* of the Romans with our modern white lead. The general reader will find most to interest him in the full account of the purposes which lead has been made to serve, some of which are very curious.

The ancients, like the moderns, used lead to fasten iron into stone, to give a glaze to pottery, and as a help in the manufacture of glass. Very singular were the "imprecation tablets, surreptitiously deposited in tombs, and sometimes even in the coffin of the deceased, that a curse might follow him to the other world," which seem "to have been more frequently deposited by women than by men." Vitruvius describes elaborately a vast aqueduct, the lead in which would cost to-day two millions. The leaden bullets of the ancient slingers often bore an inscription in relief, such as "Appear," "Show yourself," "Desist," "Take this," "Strike Rome." "The Greeks were especially fond of bullets with such mottoes, and they have been found upon Marathon and many other famous fields." While considering white lead as a cosmetic, Mr. Pulsifer quotes from Xenophon a pleasant dialogue between a young husband and wife:

"Said Ischomachus: 'Would I treat you with most loving consideration if I smeared my body with minium, and painted under my eyes in order to deceive you; or, if I so cared for my body that it should be healthy and strong, and thereby be in truth and by nature painted? Would you prefer, when you pressed your lips to my cheek, to touch my own natural and healthy skin, or a plaster of ceruse and minium?'

"'Ah,' she cried, 'it would be much more pleasant to touch your skin, and to see you not with powder on your cheeks.'

"'Believe me,' said Ischomachus, 'I like not ceruse nor minium on your dear face.'"

We have read Mr. Pulsifer's book with much interest. By producing a work so well written

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and scholarly he has dignified his calling. His fellow-craftsmen will feel under an especial obligation to him, but his chapters have interest also for the world at large.

Boating. By W. B. Woodgate. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

THIS is one of the Badminton library of books devoted to various sports and pastimes, and it is fully equal to the volumes which have preceded it both in interest and completeness. A learned introduction by the Rev. E. Warre of Eton deals with Greek and Roman rowing, with biremes, and triremes, and quinqueremes; and then Mr. Woodgate takes up the story, and, beginning with the first race for "Doggett's coat and badge" in 1715, tells of early races at Eton and Westminster, and so comes down to the first race between Oxford and Cambridge at Henley in 1829, and the beginning of the races for the "Wingfield sculls," the equivalent of the amateur sculling championship in the following year. Elaborate tables at the end of the book give the results, times, and other interesting particulars of all the important races in England from 1830 to the present time, and nothing has been left undone to present an adequate history of the growth of scientific rowing. Incidentally, many interesting contests are referred to, as, for instance, the race in 1843 between Oxford and Cambridge crews at Henley, which is known as the "Seven-oar episode." Just before the final heat the Oxford stroke fainted. Cambridge objected to a substitute, and the Oxford men determined to row with seven oars, and, as the wind was abeam and favored the side which was manned by three oars, they eventually won by a length!

Amateurs of the present day may have forgotten that the sliding seats which have added so much to the pace of modern rowing are one of the many results of American ingenuity, and that their introduction into England was due to the visit of two Tyne crews to this country in 1871. The crew captained by Chambers was distinctly faster than that captained by Taylor, but the Taylor crew rowed against the Biglin-Coulter, an American crew using the sliding seats, and Taylor satisfied himself that the slide was an improvement. As soon as the Tyne crews returned to England, Taylor arranged a match, and had his boat secretly fitted with slides, and the ease with which his crew defeated their former antagonists led to the universal adoption of slides at the Henley regatta of 1882.

The chapters on scientific oarsmanship and training are admirable discourses on the text, "If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well." The rules laid down are sound, though possibly too numerous to be readily borne in mind. Out of the seventeen *details* noted at p. 57 most oarsmen will consider the following as worth more than all the others put together: (1) "Keep the back rigid and swing from the hips"; (2) "Maintain the shoulders braced when the oar enters the water"; (3) "Use the legs and feet correctly and at the exact moment required." Mr. Woodgate is undoubtedly right in recommending a modification of the old training diet in the direction of more fluid and more vegetable food, and his advice on this head applies with even greater force in our climate than in England.

Mr. Woodgate is quite unable to account for the curious fact that, since the appearance of Hanlan, English professional oarsmen have been lamentably inferior to their Canadian, American, and Australian competitors. He considers Beach, the present Australian champion, faster than Hanlan was at his best, and holds him up as an example of the old saying that "A good big one is better than a good little one"—a truth which is further exemplified by the statistics of the University races, which show that in two cases out of every three the heavier crews won.

In the course of his story, Mr. Woodgate has occasion to mention many of the leading oarsmen of past years, while, with exemplary modesty, he never speaks of his own doings; but his conclusions carry additional weight from the fact that he was one of the best oars in England during the sixties, and was often seen at Oxford sculling directly ahead of the 'Varsity eight—a position which would have been fraught with danger to a less speedy performer.

The book contains a number of good illustrations and useful maps of the different English race-courses.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A Bachelor's Wedding Trip. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Adee, D. G. No. 19 State Street: A Novel. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
A Pure-Souled Liar. Chicago: Chas. H. Kerr & Co.
Black, A. The Story of Ohio. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.50.
Browning, Robert. Poetical Works. Vol. III. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Brown, L. Q. C. Kenneth Cameron. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. $1.25.
Carter, R. A Summer Cruise on the Coast of New England. New ed. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $1.50.
Curtis, W. E. The Capitalists of Spanish America. Harper & Bros.
Davis, Varina A. An Irish Knight of the 19th Century. John W. Lovell Co. 25 cents.
Doubleday, Gen. A. Gettysburg Made Plain. The Century Co. 25 cents.
Ewing, Mrs. J. H. Snap-Dragons, and Old Father Christmas. E. & J. B. Young & Co. 30 cents.
Fellows, G. S. "Loisette" Exposed; together with Loisette's Complete System of Physiological Memory. New York: G. S. Fellows & Co. 25 cents.
Giffin, W. M. Civics for Young Americans; or, First Lessons in Government. A. Lovell & Co.
Gréville, H. Perdue. Wm. R. Jenkins. 60 cents.
Hawthorne, J. A Dream and a Forgetting. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Heywood, P. D. An Ocean Tramp. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.25.
James, H. The Reverberator. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Lane-Poole, S. The Story of Turkey. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Lang, A. Euterpe: Being the Second Book of the Famous History of Herodotus (ed. 1584). London: David Nutt.
Le Cato, N. J. W. Tom Burton; or, The Days of '61. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Malet, L. A Counsel of Perfection. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Mariager, P. Pictures of Hellas. W. S. Gottsberger.
Napoleon Smith: A Novel. The Judge Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Parker, Rev. J. The People's Bible. Vol. 8. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.
Payne, J. The Mystery of Mirbridge: A Novel. Harper & Bros. 50 cents.
Rice, J. H. Mexico, Our Neighbor. John W. Lovell Co. 25 cents.
Ross, C. The Gallery of a Random Collector. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Schneider, P. Aus dem Leben Kaiser Wilhelms. Berlin: Otto Jenke; New York: Westermann.

SPIELHAGEN'S NOVELS.

New Edition, paper, 50 cents each.

PROBLEMATIC CHARACTERS,
THROUGH NIGHT TO LIGHT,
HAMMER AND ANVIL, and
THE HOHENSTEINS.

"These characters live: they are men and women, and the whole mystery of humanity is upon each of them."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing 'Hammer and Anvil' one of the greatest masterworks of fiction in any language of late years."—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*

Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Germany.

PROF. A. FLEISCHMANN, *Eldena, Pommern.* Thorough study of German, etc. Summer resort for seabathing. Fine surroundings. Isle of Rügen, University of Greifswald. For circulars address Prof. J. M. Crow, Ph.D., Grinnell, Iowa, or Prof. A. Fleischmann.

F. W. CHRISTERN,

254 Fifth Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts., New York.

Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

FRANCOIS COPPEE, "A L'EMPEreur Frédéric III."—asking the late Emperor to return Alsace and Lorraine to France—and Ernst Lemcke, "Réponse au rêve de M. François Coppée"—French verses, 8 pages, 4to. Printed for private circulation. A few copies can be mailed to those interested in the subject on receipt of 25 cents by B. WESTERMANN & CO., 838 Broadway, New York.

INSTRUCTION IN FRENCH.—ILLUSTRATED FRENCH MONTHLY JOURNAL, 12 numbers, p. paid, 60 cents a year. ADVANCED FRENCH COURSE, 26 numbers, p. paid, $1.10 a year. Send stamp for specimen. E. ROTH, 1135 Pine St., Phila.

INSURE YOUR LIFE

AS YOU

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY,

each year by itself, but with the right to renew the insurance as long as you live by payments adjusted to the cost of the risk during the term paid for only; avoids the unnecessarily heavy outlay required by level or unchanging premiums. The renewable term policy of the PROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 120 Broadway (Equitable Building), New York, is the safest, the fairest, and the most economical contract for life insurance attainable. Among all the life insurance companies the PROVIDENT SAVINGS shows the largest ratio of assets to liabilities, and the smallest ratios of death claims and expenses. Maximum security. Minimum cost.

WM. E. STEVENS, Secretary. SHEPPARD HOMANS, President and Actuary.
CHAS. E. WILLARD, Supt. of Agencies.

The Middlesex Banking Co.,

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Capital Stock, Paid up.....$600,000

PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE.

6 DEBENTURE BONDS

and Mortgage Notes Guaranteed. Interest payable at National Bank of the Republic, N. Y. Girard Life Ins. Assn. & Trust Co., Philadelphia. Broadway National Bank, Boston. Under same supervision as Savings Banks. Chartered 1872. The amount of outstanding obligation LIMITED BY STATUTE.

TO BE SOLD BY PRIVATE CONtract. The Castle Carr Estate, 9 miles from Halifax, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, England.

The castle is of modern construction (Norman and Elizabethan styles), and stands in its own park and grounds in the midst of Yorkshire Moors. In the park is one of the finest fountains in England.

The Castle is complete as a modern residence, and not too large.

The estate comprises about 2,052 acres, of which about 552 acres are divided into small grazing farms let to responsible tenants, and remaining 1,500 acres form one of the best grouse moors in England.

Fishing and fowling rights are also appurtenant.

Shooting over adjoining grouse moors may be obtained by arrangement.

For plans, views, and detailed particulars apply to MEE & Co., Solicitors, Retford, England.

"THE WILKESBARRE LETTERS on Theosophy."—An exposition of a topic much discussed. Price 10c. Address *The Path*, Box 2659, N. Y.

Belford's Magazine.

DONN PIATT, EDITOR.

A long novel by Gertrude Garrison, entitled

THE WRONG MAN,

complete in this number. Price 25c.

CONTENTS FOR JULY:

A Farmer's View of It. Sol. Putnam.
To the Queen of a Republican Court: A Poem. A Republican in Exile.
To Frances Cleveland: A Poem. Sarah M. B. Piatt.
A Common Case: A Story. Hamlin Garland.
Baby Wisdom: A Poem. J. Herbert Phillips.
An Afternoon Tea: A Comedietta. Elisabeth Marbury.
"*Old Raven*": A Story. Edward Kemeys.
Domus Pacifica: A Poem. Helen Grace Smith.
A Plea for the Negro. Henry J. Philpott.
Tariff Reform. Part II. Frank H. Hurd.
Singer and Song: A Poem. Edgar L. Wakeman.
Editorial Department: Senator Ingalls's Record. Ingersoll on Conkling. Sam-Randallism. Sir Charles Dilke.
Reviews: 'An Appeal to the American People.' 'The Great Cryptogram,' by Hon. Ignatius Donnelly. 'The Quick and the Dead,' by Amélie Rives. 'The Truth about Tristrem Varick,' by Edgar Saltus. 'Eros,' by Laura Daintrey.
Literary Notes.
The "Rock of Chickamauga": A Poem. Joel Smith.
The Wrong Man: A Novel, complete. Gertrude Garrison.

For sale at all news-stands and bookstores.

BELFORD, CLARKE & CO.

PUBLISHERS,

Chicago, New York, and San Francisco.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MACMILLAN & Co.'s NEW BOOKS.

CLARENDON PRESS NEW BOOKS.

Completion of the First Volume (A–B) of

THE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

"*That great Anglo-Saxon undertaking. . . . We need hardly remind our readers that this work ought to be not only in every gentleman's library, but in every intelligent household.*"—The Nation.

Part IV. Bra-Cass. In two sections. Section 1—Bra-Byz (completing the First Volume), $2; Section 2—C-Cass, $1.25. *This day.* Volume 1, strongly bound in half morocco, $13. *In a few days.*

A New English Dictionary on Historical Principles,

Founded mainly on the materials collected by the Philological Society, Edited by James A. H. Murray, B.A. Lond., Hon. M.A. Oxon., LL.D. Edin., D.C.L. Dunelm, etc., sometime President of the Philological Society, with the assistance of many scholars and men of science.

THE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY aims at furnishing an adequate account of the meaning, origin, and history of English words now in general use, or known to have been in use at any time during the last 700 years.

THE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY embraces a vocabulary which will be found to be alike in ancient and in modern words much more extensive than that of any existing dictionary.

THE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY in the present volume, of which A fills 603 and B 637 pages, contains the words beginning with the letters A and B, comprising 31,254 words, not reckoning the simple combinations of obvious meaning, such as *air-current, air-passage*, which are practically unlimited.

"This monumental work. . . . Never before has the English language been treated lexicographically in a manner so truly comprehensive and scientific."—*London Times.*

"This dictionary is the most important contribution ever yet made to the history of our language. No one is safe in giving the history of an English word with out consulting it. No one can consult it without learning something. . . . No student of language can do without it; every Anglo-Saxon may be proud of it."—*Independent.*

"As for criticism, in the ordinary sense, there can be no question of it. The Dictionary will itself be the greatest monument of English philological criticism ever constructed."—*Saturday Review.*

"No one will hesitate to say that the speedy completion of this vast undertaking is, or ought to be, an object of great concern to every educated speaker of English. . . . Every Englishman who can possibly afford it ought to do his part in forwarding this great enterprise of national interest by purchasing the parts as they appear."—*Athenæum.*

American edition of Dr. Martineau's Study of Religion.

A STUDY OF RELIGION; Its Sources and Contents. By James Martineau, D.D., LL.D. American Edition. Revised by the Author. 2 vols. Large 12mo, $4.50.

"Long and exacting as are these discussions, they are incomparably the richest and most satisfying treatises on the intellectual and moral questions which concern ethics and religion that have appeared in the English language during the century. They are the monument of a lifetime devoted to the disinterested pursuit of truth. . . . One who has mastered these four volumes ('Types of Ethical Theory' and 'A Study of Religion') and the literature which they include in their range of thought has gone to the bottom of many of the problems which relate to the present and the future of mankind, outside of a personal revelation from God."—*New York Times.*

A CONCISE DICTIONARY OF MIDDLE ENGLISH, from A.D. 1150 to 1580. By the Rev. A. L. Mayhew, M.A., and the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, Litt.D., LL.D. etc. 12mo, $1.90.

A HISTORY OF ENGLISH SOUNDS, from the Earliest Period, with Full Word-Lists. By Henry Sweet, M.A. 8vo, $3.50.

THE PRINCIPLES OF SOUND AND INFLEXION, as illustrated in the Greek and Latin Languages. By J. E. King, M.A., and C. Cookson, M.A. 8vo, $4.50.

SELECTIONS FROM POLYBIUS. Edited by James Leigh Strachan-Davidson, M.A. With 3 maps. 8vo, $5.25.

New Volume of 'Stephen's Dictionary of National Biography.'

DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY. Edited by Leslie Stephen. Vol. XV. Diamond—Drake. 8vo. $3.75.

"The value of this monumental work becomes more apparent with every volume."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"For reference and for other uses to which such a dictionary can be put, it will be as much desired and sought after in this country as in England. It will stand almost in the same relation to our mutual wants as a dictionary of our common language."—*New York Observer.*

A New Uniform Edition of Mr. Robert Browning's Collected Works.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BROWNING.

In Sixteen Volumes. Published monthly. Globe 8vo. Each $1.50.

Vol. 1. Pauline; Sordello. Ready.
Vol. 2. Paracelsus; Strafford. Ready.
Vol. 3. Pippa Passes: King Victor and King Charles; The Return of the Druses; a Soul's Tragedy. With a Portrait. Ready.

Mr. James's New Story.

THE REVERBERATOR.

By Henry James, Author of "The American," 'The Europeans,' 'Daisy Miller,' etc., etc. 12mo, $1.25.

"Mr. James is here at his best. His canvas is not too large, and he fills it to perfection. Every character in the book stands out in clearly defined proportions, so admirably minute and complete is the technical workmanship. . . . It is impossible not to enjoy the process by which the characters of the story are portrayed for us."—*London Globe.*

RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

PARTIAL PORTRAITS.

By Henry James. Globe 8vo, $1.75.

"There is an undeniable charm, if not precisely a fascination, about Mr. James's criticisms which holds and half convinces even the reader whose point of view is the very opposite to his own."—*Critic.*

"No volume of essays of more interest and value has appeared in recent years."—*Boston Times.*

TWELVE ENGLISH STATESMEN.
New Volume.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

By Frederic Harrison. 12mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth flexible, 60 cents: cloth, edges uncut, 75 cents.

"Well and truly has Mr. Frederic Harrison told the story of Oliver Cromwell's life and work; and what a story it is."—*London Spectator.*

"The difficulties of the task have been grappled with in a masterly manner and with brilliant success."—*Scotsman.*

A SEASON IN SUTHERLAND.

By John E. Edwards-Moss. 12mo, $1.25.

The *Scotsman* says: "Mr. John E. Edwards-Moss's book of sportsman's notes, 'A Season in Sutherland,' is a delightful book. When that is said, the work of criticism is done. Its charm is a personal one. The book has, of course, objectivity (if the name be worthy of the thing). It relates to the amusements of a summer spent in the extreme north of Sutherland. The author tells us of his garden and its flowers, his going forth as a wily fisher, his lounging upon the lawn, his fishing in the deep sea, his shooting of grouse and stalking of seals, and of changes that come over the face and voices of Nature in the ears and eyes of sportsmen who are attentive to these matters."

In Paper Covers, price 50 cents each.

Macmillan's Summer Reading Library.

New Volume.
FRATERNITY: A Romance. This day.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

Marzio's Crucifix.....F. Marion Crawford
Mr. Isaacs.....F. Marion Crawford
Chris.....W. E. Norris
Ismay's Children.....Mrs. Hartley
A Teacher of the Violin.....J. H. Shorthouse
For God and Gold.....Julian Corbett
The New Judgment of Paris.....Philip Lafargue
The Choice of Books.....Frederic Harrison

Price 15 Cents. (Annual Subscription $1.75.)

The English Illustrated Magazine.

NO. 58, JULY.

CONTENTS:

1. Dr. Samuel Johnson. From the picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds.
2. The Mediation of Ralph Hardelot. Prof W. Minto.
3. Pagodas, Aureoles, and Umbrellas. C. F. Gordon Cumming. With illustrations.
4. William Hutton. G. Birkbeck Hill.
5. A Hampshire Hamlet. With illustrations.
6. Coaching Days and Coaching Ways. W. Outram Tristram. With illustrations.
7. In Exile. D. J. Robertson.
8. Et Cetera. H. D. Traill.

MACMILLAN & Co., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED